Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR STATE TREASURER,

MATTHEW S. QUAY.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

HURRAH! for the Pall Mall *Gazette*.

THERE is a little war cloud on the European horizon again.

A COLD wave is coming. It will be here on Christmas eve.

THE Free-trade Democrats who wreck business interests– must go.

PALL MALL GAZETTE is pronounced Pell Mell *Gazette*. So the Philadelphia *Press* says.

IF Blaine had been elected President the era of prosperity would have been ushered in long ago.

A DELIGHTFUL prospect of want and woe is in store for people next winter. These are Democratic days.

THE prisoners in the Kings county, N. Y., penitentiary refuse to work because they cannot get more hash for breakfast.

THE author of the song "Silver Threads among the Gold," has been appointed a postmaster in Wisconsin, with a salary of $242.

IF the people of this country can live three years longer they will have the opportunity of electing a Republican protectionist President.

CANDIDATE QUAY has left Atlantic City and gone to Beaver to look after some business matters. He expresses great confidence in his election.

SECRETARY LAMAR cannot be blamed for wishing himself back in the Senate. He was several sizes larger as a statesman in that body than ever he has been since leaving it.

A HOSPITAL has been opened at Sayre, Pa., through the charity and generosity of the Packer heirs. It is especially for the benefit of employes of the Lehigh Valley R. R.

PHILADELPHIA figures as a summer resort on the plea that all the summer in the United States seems to concentrate itself there as a favorite resort—and there it stays.

EX GOVERNOR FOSTER declares that there are no Mugwumps in Ohio. Happy, happy Ohio. Yet the canker worm appears in that state now and then, which is almost as bad.

THE Philadelphia *Times* says that the railroad magnates are the railroad wreckers of the country and when railroad securities cease to pay it will be the fault of these very same magnates.

A GREAT riot in connection with the Cleveland strike occurred in that city on Wednesday, the 15th. Seven or eight police and fifty or sixty of the strikers were injured. Two of the strikers were killed. The women took part in the fray, partly by dragging away and caring for strikers who were injured.

AMERICAN newspapers seem to take a deep interest in European affairs. About as much space is devoted to European subjects as to those at home. That's all right for a candidate for office, who may well be afraid sometimes to express an opinion on local affairs, but newspapers might do well to give us a few remarks relating to matters on this side the water.

DR. LEONARD, the Prohibition candidate for Governor of Ohio, says he would rather see the flag of the Union hanging at half-mast in honor of a man like Jacob Thompson than to see it waving over a saloon. The trouble is that if it is at half-mast in honor of such a rebel it is always waving over a saloon. The Rebel and the saloon are one and inseperable.

The Vetoing Governor.

Is this the degenerate age of the Republic? or, rather of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania?

If one will visit the Capitol buildings at Harrisburg, and pass into the room devoted to the portraits of the Governors, he may see in the series, all the way down from the smooth, beautiful, womanish face of William Penn, the likenesses of many statesmen who, in their day and generation, were influential and noted features in the political affairs of their State and Nation.

In this respect, in the possession of citizens of marked ability, eminence and patriotism, Pennsylvania, through nearly its entire history, may hold favorable comparison with the proudest States of the Union. Neither Virginia, the mother of Presidents, nor Massachusetts, with its Athens of America, can furnish a list of great men more distinguished, or who have rendered greater service to their country.

Especially has this been true in regard to the occupants of the Gubernatorial Chair. We have now three ex-Governors in our midst who are honored by all the people—ex-Governor Pollock, the man of superior ability, diversified talents and genial philanthropic nature; ex Governor Hartranft, the brave, patriotic General, the efficient Executive office, the practical utilitarian, and the man of eminent business qualifications; and ex-Governor Curtin, familiarly known to the entire country as a statesman of broad views and great ability, and, whose period of office as the Chief Executive of this Commonwealth, will make a bright record of patriotic devotion and service such as time can never obliterate or even dim.

But now, what can be said of the man occupying this great Executive office—of the man who to-day stands as the representative of the intelligence, enterprise and spirit of progress of the four millions of citizens that comprise this great State of Pennsylvania?

What can be said of him?

That a huge mistake has been make in either one or the other of the two distinct departments of our state government no intelligent citizen can deny.

The members of the Legislative branch coming direct from the people, out of the various districts of the State, are supposed to represent public opinion, and the will and requirements of their constituents.

The governor, too, holds his position by vote of the people.

Now, when these two official authorities are in direct and perpetual antagonism in their special business of enacting laws it must be acknowledged there is a radical defect in judgment, or ability, in either one or the other of these parties, and that the State itself has committed a great error either in the election of its representatives, or in the election of its governor.

And which can it be? Either the governor has but a limited conception of the business and interests of Pennsylvania, or a stupid and unpardonable self-conceit, or else the members of the Legislature are the most consummate dolts that ever came together in any organized body of representative men.

Which can it be?

During its last session, and the previous session, the Legislature, at a cost of several hundred thousand dollars to the tax paying citizens of this state, spent weeks and weeks in constructing and passing bills only to be vetoed by the vetoing governor.

Some of these bills were in answer to the needs and demands of the people; some of these bills were of public necessity in certain localities, and some were essential to the maintenance of the State's honor, interest and progress.

Hundreds of bills have been vetoed, and the responsibility rests upon the ignorance of the makers of the bills, or upon the ignorance, or willfulness of the vetoing Governor.

Is it probable that one man, with no previous experience in statesmanship, and not remarkable for either genious or ability, should suddenly become such a stupendous Solon above the multitude of our state counselors?

Or, is it probable that intelligent voters of the state, having the right of choice, would select absolute imbeciles as their representatives and law makers?

It is said there are two sides to all questions, and we have now given, in this article, the two sides, the only two answers that can be made in explanation of the dead-lock in the administration of our state affairs, caused by the Governor's vetoes; and we leave it to our readers to decide which of the two is the correct answer—only requesting that they will remember this dilemma when again called upon to vote for a Chief Magistrate of this Commonwealth. H. T.

His Work for the Government.

John Roach, the great Chester ship builder, who failed on Saturday last, did not have as many transactions with the government as was generally supposed. He said that all the ships he ever built for the Government would not keep his yard in operation for one year. Mr. Roach's first important transaction with the government was the building of the compound engine of the Trenton. His bid was $335,000, which was $15,000 lower than the next lowest. In 1873, out of eight new engines he was awarded the contract of building one at $120,000, and in 1873 he built two sloops-of-war for $580,000 on bids that were $60,000 lower than the next lowest. He constructed the sectional dock at Pensacola navy yard for $210,000, which was also $60,000 lower than others offered to do the work for.

When the fourteen iron-turretted monitors were ordered in view of a possible trouble with Spain, Roach received four of them, at a price fixed by the government, on the same terms for all the builders. In 1876 two other monitors out of five were given him to build. This completes his work for the government down to the contracts for the Dolphin and three new cruisers. Referring to his work, he recently said: "In all of it I was the lowest bidder. I never did a piece of work for the government that I did not save it money. I never received a favor in an illegitimate way. All the work I have done for the government would not keep my ship yard running a year."

IOWA has been trying Prohibition, and the result is that a newspaper published in that State boasts that there are 4,424 liquor dealers there—or 280 more than in Miasouri, which has not coquetted with Prohibition and which is generally thought of as a State where ample provision is made to supply all comers with inexhaustible quantities of liquor.

The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, which publishes the above, should know that nothing so completely proves the success of Prohibition in Iowa and Kansas as the fact that the whiskey interests is always endeavoring to prove that it is a failure. They do so by circulating such paragraphs as the above.

THE absence of other Indian wars permits and past experience with the Cheyennes leads to a concentration of troops in and about the disaffected tribes which bids fair to prevent trouble and disturbance by overawing the Indians with superior force. The policy of moving Northern Indians to the Indian Territory had its serious objections; but it is furnishing a very considerable advantage by enabling our small army to be gathered at a single point on signs of trouble, instead of being distributed over a territory as large as half of Europe watching a dozen discontented tribes.

A NAVAL officer who was convicted of chronic drunkenness while on duty with the Asiatic squadron has been put on a furlough two years with two-thirds pay. The severity of this sentence is such that it gives the offender two years of refined loafing at Government expense.

THE corn crop is large—both in the fields and on the feet, especially the latter.

Why He Called a Halt.

It said that the President hereafter will proceed slower rather than faster in the change of government officials, and we are inclined to believe it. And we believe that the Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette* is right when it says this change is the result of mistakes which the President has already made, and he is afraid that haste will only cause more frequent and worse mistakes. That's one of the evil results of having an inexperienced President. The President's caution has become proverbial, and, in view of the many blunders he has made, one is moved to inquire what kind of advisers he is surrounded with. He can have little faith in the recommendations of leading politicians, members of Congress, and others, or he would not feel compelled to give each and every case his personal attention.

The *Commercial* quotes Congressman Lawler, of Chicago, as saying that his belief after a two week's stay in Washington, is to the effect that the President will eventually make a clean sweep, but, "having made several bad blunders, he does not intend to be caught again." One of the latest blunders of the President was in appointing a man as postmaster at Peoria, Ill., who had been guilty of defrauding the United States revenue, and who, while in the army, had been guilty of both fraud and perjury, for which he was dismissed. The knowledge of such egregious blunders as these is not only calculated to make the President cautious, but should induce him to make an example of those who recommend such scabs for office

The President has always placed a very low estimate on the value of political recommendations, and his experience has shown him the necessity of exercising extreme caution when he is asked to accept as honest and truthful the statements made by any given number of "leading Democrats" in behalf of a candidate for office. This shows a very low state of morals among the office-seeking classes, and is proof of the fact that Senators, Congressmen and other high Democratic functionaries are not to be trusted where politics are concerned.

There is another reason why the President should move cautiously in the matter of appointments. The Senate will have something to say as to the fitness of the men he has chosen, and it will be mortifying in the extreme for him to have his blunders corrected by that body. When he makes a mistake so palpable as that to which we have referred, he ought to correct it at once by withdrawing the commission.

Fished up from the Lake.

Very sad was the accident to the little vessel Minnie Cook that sailed on Lake Minnetonka, not far from Minneapolis, Minnesota, on Sunday, the 12th. Struck by a heavy wave, the little vessel went to the bottom with the gay company on board. Among those who sank not to rise again until the cruel water had deprived them of life were ex-Mayor Rand and family, of Minneapolis. In the *Daily Tribune*, published in Minneapolis, we find a long account of the accident, and it thus alludes to the recovery of the bodies:

First, in the early morning, all that was mortal of the fair Mary A. Rand, was brought to the surface, then was found her father, Mr. A. C. Rand, three hours later. The work went on and in the afternoon, from the bottom of the Minnie Cook 65 feet under water a diver found little Katie Coykendall, and within two hours the cold grappling hooks pulled up Frank Rand, son of Mrs. A. B. Rand. Three more hours passed slowly by and the body of John R. Coykendall was recovered, and within thirty-five minutes Robert Hussey was lifted into the boat, and finally at 7:15 o'clock in the evening the sad vigil ended with the recovery of the bodies of Harvey Rand and Mrs. Coykendall, his sister, lovingly clasped in one another's arms. All were found and the day was done.

IT is fortunate for Cleveland that it chose for its mayor last Spring a man of firm decision like Mayor Gardiner. His course during the strikes has shown that the Republicans did a wise act when they nominated and elected him as chief magistrate of the city. To a committee from the strikers, who visited his private office, he said, among other things: "I want to tell you that my sympathy is as much with the poorest honest man of this city as with its richest citizen, but when you are lawless you are entitled to no sympathy. I talked kindly with you before, but to-day I mean business. You have got to obey the laws, and if you don't obey them we shall make you." The action of the police of Cleveland Wednesday in dispersing the rioters proves that Mayor Gardiner meant what he said. His decisive course will end the trouble undoubtedly and teach the rioters that the law in America is to be respected.—*Phila. Times.*

THIS paper has frequently pointed out that the Democratic party is one of dishonesty and is very slow in paying its debts, in many Democratic states refusing to do so at all. The present Democratic administration seems to be determined to cripple the business industries of the country. A Republican administration, after making contracts, would have lived up to them, as any good business man would. But the Democratic administration, with great lack of common honesty, refuses to perform its part of such contracts. An action of this kind, last Saturday, caused the failure of John Roach, the great ship builder at Chester, Pa., and has deprived 2400 men of employment. And yet this administration professes to desire the prosperity of the country and calls itself a business administration.

THE Iowa *State Register* asserts that Mr. Bayard, while a member of the Land Claims Committee of the Senate, gave an opinion, for which he paid a heavy fee, to the effect that the Maxwell land grant was good and valid. It is now declared to be fraudulent. As a lawyer, Mr. Bayard is liable to give a faulty opinion; but as a Senator the question is whether he had any right to give an opinion at all. Blaine was hounded down last year by the combined Democratic and Mugwump pack for a far less questionable use of his legislative position.

THE people of Wales, it is said, are adopting the English language so generally that in twenty-five years Welsh will be a dead language. At its death Polish will come forward as the champion tongue, in which there are more consonants and fewer vowels than in any other. Up to the present Welsh has enjoyed that pre-eminence.

THE worst that the Democratic organs have done against Colonel Quay has been to make puns on his name. This will no doubt be the keynote of their campaign and they ought to sound it on a mouth organ.

THE President became weary of playing the part of a stream in which the people are perpetually trying to catch fish and himself undertook to angle last week. He was very successful.

THE publishers of the several local newspapers in Indiana, Pa., have determined that after the 1st of October they will issue no papers that are not paid for in advance.

THE papers of Albany claim that the stingiest man in America lives in that city. Either that claim is absurd, or Indianapolis is not in America.

WONDER if Cleveland will invite Ben Butler to go fishing with him? It is said that he wants to win Ben back again into the traces.

GENERAL NOTES.

Harvard's next freshman class will be the largest ever matriculated.

The Masons of Cleveland are erecting a temple at a cost of $100,000.

The restorations of Westminister Hall are estimated to cost $175,000.

The baby blanket of Samuel Adams is on exhibition in a Boston store window.

Minneapolis claims an increase of 250 per cent. in her population in the last five years.

The value of the cologne water importations into the United States last year was $23,134 40.

The waters of the Eastern Shore of Maryland have been supplied with 24,000,000 fish eggs this season.

The Great Eastern, the largest ship ever built, has cost to date $4,703,505 and bankrupted three companies.

The Council of the Union of American Hebrew Congregations at St. Louis recommend the organization of a Sabbath School Union.

A Stonington, Conn., man is said to be so mean that he allowed his wife to boil but one egg for breakfast, and then gave her only a piece of the small end.

The sales of tobacco by the Turkish Government nearly doubled during the past year, the figures for May, 1884, standing $358,000 and for May, 1885, $660,000.

It is costomary in Norwegian cemeteries to place a chair near newly made graves, decorating it with flowers, if any, that covered the coffin of the deceased.

More than two thirds of Mexico's foreign commerce passes through the port of Vera Cruz, whose customs receipts average $800,000 per month throughout the year.

A drop of liquid auric chlorid or argentic nitrate, mixed on a piece of glass with metallic zinc or copper, will make an instantaneous growth of gold and silver ferns.

A Chicago newsboy was fined $100 for selling a reprint of the *Pall Mall Gazette* scandal story. The fine, however, was not enforced and a warrant was issued for the arrest of the publisher.

A garden at an expense of $15,000 is to be laid out in the Place des Etats-Unis, where the reduced statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World," the gift of Americans to the city of Paris, is erected.

Valentine Wautz, postmaster at Melrose, Md., driven into melancholy by the efforts of his neighbors to have him removed as an offensive partisan, committed suicide on Tuesday by hanging himself.

Fifteen thousand people attended the opening of the Chantauqua University. One of the instructors, who conducts his examinations and gives out new lessons by mail, has now over 28,000 pupils in his class.

Excavations conducted by Austrian archaeologists at Luxor, in Upper Egypt, have brought to light five magnificent granite statues, all supposed to represent the Pharaoh Rameses II. Four of the statues are damaged, but one is entire.

Wholesale buyers at the Paris abattoirs get horseflesh at four cents a pound and retail it at from six to twenty cents, as the purchaser may want soup meat or filet. Very tough animals are said to reappear as Lorraine sausages.

It is estimated that in nine out of ten of the houses in Boston from which the families have fled for the summer there is a motto, "There is no place like home," while in the tenth house there appears the pious legend, "God bless our home."

The olive crop of Italy is estimated to be worth about 200,000,000 francs; Southern France, 61,000,000 francs. In Spain it is variously estimated at from 84,000,000 to 100,000,000 francs, and in the Ottoman empire at 24,000,000 francs annually.

By the end of 1886 the reconstitution of the French war material will have cost 2,170,000,000 francs. A further 113,000,000, to be spread over the budgets of 1887 and 1888, will be required to complete the renewal, the total cost of which will therefore be 2,283,000,000 francs.

The building statistics of Washington, D. C., show that an unusually large number of buildings were erected during the past year. According to the figures 1330 dwellings and 308 buildings for other purposes were added to the city, and the property valuation increased by $3,564,611.

Chili pays a bounty of $5 a head for the scalps of condors, but the birds are so sly it does not pay to hunt them. The one successful hunter of that country is a man who goes out into the desert and pretends that he is dying. The condors come down to pick his bones, when he suddenly revives and pops a few of them over.

Over 50,000 pairs of shoes were sent out by the English Government to the 8000 or 10,000 men who took part in the Nile expedition, and yet the officers are still making complaints that the army were shoeless. The supplies were sent out in large bags, and it is thought that the natives cut them open and took the shoes for themselves.

Poetry.

"THIS DAY THOU SHALT BE WITH ME IN PARADISE."

Darkness had fallen o'er the land, save for the light'ning flash,
The thunder's deafening roar was heard, the the water's sullen splash,
The rocks were rent, great trees torn up, wild beasts in terror fled,
All nature was convulsed with fear, the graves gave up their dead.
No marvel, for on Calvary's hill a fearful deed was done
When dastards worked their wicked will on God's beloved Son.

Three crosses stood on the hill-top, and down the great hill-side
The victims' blood was pouring forth in one vast crimson tide;
On right and left two felons hung, and Jesus was between!
No wonder that the sun refused to shine on such a scene!
No wonder that the storm should burst, the light'ning rend the sky
And unite in cries for vengeance—vengeance from on high.

With robbers and with murderers they crucified their God,
The Christ who loved and preached to them, whose great heart's ev'ry throb
Beat with the love of sinful man; and now upon the cross
His only thought their weal; His only dread their loss.
His greatest pain was that He knew, e'en though His life He gave
To open Heaven to mankind, still all He should not save.

The mob reviled and mocked their Lord, and one thief cursed aloud,
And in abuse and blasphemy he joined the sinful crowd;
But the other he rebuked him, saying: "We most justly die
For the crimes we have committed, but how so you may try
You cannot point to e'n one deed, through all His life's short span,
To bring this cruel fate on Him, a just and holy man."

With reverend love and faith divine, "O Lord, my God," said he,
"When Thou art on Thy throne above, wil Thou remember me?
Stretch forth to me a helping hand, oh! make me still Thy care!"
And the Saviour's Heart was gladdened by e'en that tardy pray'r,
And on that dying sinner's face He looked with loving eyes,
"Amen, I say, this day thoul't be with Me in in Paradise."

O blessed promise! happy man, who turned to God at last
And by his faith, and hope, and love from earth to Heaven passed.
May we like thee, return to Him, that when death's call we hear
We may arise and answer it with joy instead of fear,
Knowing His Kingdom waits for us, that far beyond the skies
With God we will forever dwell at home in Paradise.

LITTLE THINGS.

Little rays of sunshine,
Little drops of sweat,
Make the stiffened linen
Very limp and wet.

Little beads of mercury
On the upward glide
Cause a mighty movement
Toward the ocean side.

Little bits of pillows,
Sheets with sea damp wet,
Lots of big mosquitos,
Bigger bills, you bet.

Little corsage lacings,
Little shoes too tight,
Make the reigning beauty
Very tired at night.

Men of little salaries
Cannot go away;
So against the sea-side
Boldly they inveigh.

—*Columbus (O.) Dispatch.*

Our Story Teller.

Learning to Love.

BY MARY JANE PHILPS.

"Captain Vaughn went down with the ship."

That was the report that reached home when the news came of the loss of the ship Beatrice off the Sandwich Islands in the great storm.

"The life-boat was lowered and filled, and while the captain stood upon the quarter-deck, commanding the loading of the boats, the ship sank.

There was much more description in the papers that I had obtained for an hour or two from a file of three years back. Three years, passed in sickness, exile and sore poverty, before I obtained passage upon a homeward-bound vessel, and landed in Boston.

For I am captain Richard Vaughn, who went down with the good ship Beatrice. The rush of the storm came to me in my sleep, as it came to me when I sank with Clara's name upon my lips, never hoping to rise again.

But rise I did in the blackness of night, and catching a floating spar, kept above the angry waves until the storm lulled and daylight crept over the waters. It was many hours later when I was picked up by a disabled French vessel with the ship fever raging aboard, and short of hands from its fatal ravages. I gave willing work there, until the fever fastened its cruel grip upon me, and I tossed into delirium while we took in a cargo of gums and spices, had the vessel repaired and I was still unconscious of all around me when she sailed away, leaving me.

All my savings were invested in the Beatrice, and although she was well insured in Boston I could not well draw the money in the Sandwich Islands.

It would be too long a story to detail all the miseries and hardships of those three years until I landed in Boston, and sat in a newspaper office reading an account of the wreck of the Beatrice, and my own obituary.

I had worked my passage from my last port, and had my wages in the pocket of my coarse sailor's suit, and I was waiting for a train to take me to the New England village that was my home.

Home! Clara!

Those were the words that braced my heart for all the rough encounters of the past three years, and yet, within a few hours' ride of them my courage was failing me. What might not have happened in three years? Death might have come—sickness, poverty.

I was not a young man, having reached my fiftieth year; my beard and whiskers were dappled with gray and my face was bronzed by exposure. In my youth they called me handsome, and my form was still straight, my teeth firm and white, my eyes large and bright in spite of the snow on my hair and the fifty years scored in my life. Clara was much younger. Five years before the day when I landed in Boston, I married her for true love's sake—my first love and my last. She was the daughter of a fellow-townsman, who was my true friend for years, and from the time she was a toddling baby, Clara had been called my "little wife." Every time I returned from a voyage my cabin was stored with presents for Clara, till her father's cottage was a perfect museum of foreign curiosities and her wardrobe was the envy of all the village girls.

When she was nineteen I asked her to be my wife in truth, as she had been so long in name. She looked frightened at first, but a few days later she put her little hand in mine and promised to be my true, faithful wife. We took a year's cruise on the Beatrice for a wedding trip, and two months after we came home a blue-eyed babe lay upon Clara's breast.

I loitered at home for nearly six months, and then, kissing my wife and child for farewell, wringing my father-in-law's hand hard, I left once more to start on that ill-fated voyage when the Beatrice was wrecked, and "Captain Vaughn went down with the ship."

After reading the whole report of the wreck, I came to the conclusion that I had no business to be alive. No one, with the tales of eye witnesses, the letters from the few who were saved, the evidence on all sides, could ever believe that I, Dick Vaughn, captain of the Beatrice, could be still in existence. But there I was, and a few hours later I would be at home.

But it seems as if the chapter of my misfortunes was never to be finished, for the train met with an accident, and we were kept all night upon the road. So it happened that the church bells were ringing for Sunday morning service when at last, after a two-mile walk, I entered the village of G——, my home. It occurred to me at once that if I followed the little stream of people entering the church, I could see if my wife and her father were alive. They would be in church probably.

But I did not wish to startle Clara, by rising suddenly from my grave in the sea, so I stole into a quiet corner and watched the people as they came in. My heart beat so fast, it seemed to suffocate me, as I saw her come at last, her close widow's cap shading her nut-brown hair, and her pale cheeks. Never had I seen that dear face so sad and so white. She grieved for me! Her black dress had no sign of returning brightness about it, being sombre and heavy, with a long crape vail from the black bonnet.

My wife! My little love. How I longed to spring out, fold her in my arms and see the brightness come back to her bonny brown eyes and the delicate flush to her cheeks. But I would not! The first meeting was too sacred for all these curious eyes to witness.

So I nestled against the pillar that screened me, drew my hat over my eyes and listened to the service. It was all over, and the congregation were rustling in their seats when the clergyman read distinctly the bans between—"George Hudson and Clara, widow of the late Captain Richard Vaughn."

The whole place reeled and grew black before me. If I did not actually faint, I lost all note of time and place, till the sexton shook me gently, and I looked up to find we were alone in the church. I reeled out upon the porch hearing but not heeding the sexton's comment:

"A drunken sailor."

But in the air a mad desire to face my wife, to know if I was in truth, so utterly forgotten, seized me. I remember well having heard of George Hudson; although I had never seen him. His father was an iron manufacturer of immense wealth, and the owner of a superb residence, newly built, when I was last at home.

The son was then abroad, but report represented him as a very handsome, accomplished man of twenty-three, courtly as was to be expected from a city-bread son of a wealthy man. He was nearer Clara's age than I was; was he also nearer her heart than her old husband had ever been?

I hurried over the familiar road, torturing myself with these question and I must have rushed over the ground at head-long speed for before I reached the cottage I saw a little black-robed figure ahead of me that I recognized at once.

Again the instinct that warned me to spare her the shock of my sudden appearance, made me pause and allow her to enter the gate in front of the cottage, while I stole round the fence and went in the rear gate. From a clump of shrubbery, covered thickly with summer foliage, I, well hidden, could see and hear all that passed in the cottage parlor. My father-in-law was there when I first looked in, alone, reading a paper with his eyes restlessly watching for some one to come.

I did not mean to be an eavesdropper. I scarcely knew why I waited, hidden and watchful for Clara to come. When she did come it was with flashing eyes and crimson cheeks, such as I had never seen before. Her voice, too, was raised to an angry pitch of excitement quite new to me.

"Father!" she cried, "who has dared to tell Mr. Gates to read the bans between George Hudson and myself?"

"I did!" was the short reply.

"You! you!"

"Yes, I did. You have trifled with Mr. Hudson long enough"

"I never trifled with him."

"He has asked you twice to be his wife."

"And I have twice refused that honor."

"But you shall marry him! He is immensely rich, and will take you to his grand home. You cannot refuse him, now that the bans are published."

"Father! father! how could you?"

"Pray, what are your objections to Mr. Hudson? Is he not young?"

"Yes."

"Handsome?"

"Yes."

"Of good moral character?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, what can you find to object to? Not want of money, surely?"

All the excitement was gone from Clara's face. She seemed to feel stifled by the net work gathered around her, for she pressed her hand to her heart as if in pain. In a dull tone she said, wearily:

"I will never marry Mr. Hudson. I do not love him."

"Cyme, that is a stale excuse. You made the same when you refused to be Captain Vaughn's wife."

Refused to be my wife! Was that, too, her father's doing? Had she been tricked, then? My heart was sick as I leaned against a tree near me, and listening to what further was to come. The sweet voice I loved rang out firm and clear:

"You are right, father, I did not love Captain Vaughn when you threatened to turn me from your house if I refused him. I was but a child, and had my own romantic dreams of a hero, young and brave, who was to come and make a rosy heaven of love for me. I respected Captain Vauhan, and gave him an affection such as a child might give an indulgent uncle, but I did not love him as I dreamed I could love."

I groaned aloud as my wife spoke, but not hearing me, she continued:

"But if I did not love my husband when you forced me to marry him, at least I did him no wrong. If my heart was not his, it was free. I loved no one else. He took me away. You know from what tyranny and cruel exactions he took me."

"Upon my word, you are complimentary."

"I speak the truth. Catapin Vaughan took me into his great noble heart as something to cherish, to love. He gave me every wish of my heart, and gave it tenderly, and lovingly. He wrapped my whole life in the sunshine of that love, till out of my gratitude, my happiness, my deep, deep content, was born ananswering love. Before we had been six months on the sea together, our world, the ship, I loved my husband with faithful enduring love, such as even in my girlish dreams I had never given my ideal hero"

"Very romantic!" sneered my old chum, and I wondered what I had ever found to like in him.

"Then my baby came," said Clara, "and my child's father became to me dearer, if possible, than my husband had been. You know the long agony of sickness, the weary hopeless struggles back to life that followed the cruel news of my husband's death. But for my babe I must have died."

Great choaking sobs were interrupting Clara as she spoke, but she hurried on:

"I lived for my child, and God took that, too from me. I only ask now that He will take me soon, to the heaven where my dear ones are."

"There was a long silence. Then my father-in-law, in a harsh voice, said:

"You will be the laughing-stock of the village if you refuse to marry George Hudson now."

"I shall refuse him! This very trick has turned the indifference I felt before to a loathing and contempt I will never overcome."

Then, with a sudden piteous wail, she cried out!

"Oh, my husband! my own dear husband! why are you not here to love and protect me?"

I could not bear the pleading in her voice. Unmindful now of the danger of startling her, anxious only to take her from the tyranny that oppressed her young life, I stepped from my hiding place and went to the porch. As my footstep rang out there Clara grew deadly pale, her breath suspended, her eyes dilated with a fearful hope. Breathlessly she listened till I stood in the doorway, when with a great cry of rapture she sprang into my open arms, and fainted there.

Her father, sitting upright, stared as if I had been a ghost—as indeed I had a right to be. I carried Clara off before his eyes, across the hall to our own room, and there I won life back to her white face and stilled pulse. She could only cry, nestled close in my arms for a long, long time, but her weeping was so quiet, and she clung to me so happily, that I, like an old fool, let tears fall from my eyes upon her soft hair. When she had wept herself quiet she told me of our baby, and how the whole world seemed dark and desolate to her when it died.

Then she kissed both my eyes, and bidding me not to stir, she vanished behind the great arm-chair in which I was seated. She moved softly to and fro there, and suddenly came in front of me all dressed in soft white muslin, with knots of blue ribbon at her throat and in her hair, and the gold earrings and brooch I had given her shining in their places.

"I will wear black no more, now you are come," she said. "I cannot mourn, even for my baby, when Heaven has sent my husband back to me."

The dinner bell rang as she spoke, and there was quite a little scene with Meg, our old servant, when I walked into the dining-room, arrayed in my Sunday suit, carefully preserved by Clara for my holidays ashore, with my wife on my arm.

That old hypocrite, my father-in-aw, had recovered by that time and pretended to be delighted to see me. But we have had separate establishments since that time, for I went to sea no more. The very mention of it made Clara turn faint.

We invested the insurance money in a good farm, and live our happy, peaceful life there, with two little ones who came to replace the blue-eyed babe who died during my long exile.

How George Hudson bore his disappointment I never knew. My miraculous arrival was a nine-day wonder in the village, but George Hudson was seen there no more after the reading of the false bans.

The Mexican Press.

Mexico Letter to New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The press of Mexico forms one of the most important items in the social economy of the capital, being represented by seventy-five papers, sixteen of which are dailies, and the list includes journals devoted to almost every branch of human knowledge worthy of attention. Each society has an especial organ dedicated to its interest. The general Government speaks through the *Diario Oficial*, which has its time fully occupied in replying to the persistent questions and interminable complaints of the Liberal press, whose indefatigable champion is the venerable and pessimistic *Monitor Republicano*. This paper enjoys the confidence and unbounded respect of the more enlightened part of the community, for ever since its foundation, some thirty-five years since, it has maintained a constant and unswerving devotion to the Constitution.

In direct contrast to the *Monitor* stands *El Tiempo*, the zealous advocate for the Clerical Conservative party. Among the most enterprising papers may be mentioned the *Patria*, whose illustrated Monday edition would alone be sufficient to insure it great popularity without the additional charm of its ardent love for Liberal principles and the high toned personal character of its director, Sir Ireno Paz. In the same rank with the *Patria* stand the *Nacional*, *Siglo XIX*, *Diaro del Hogar* and *El Partido Liberal*, a new venture in journalism, that is fast rising into prominence. The two American organs are the *Mexican Financier*, a standard authority on all questions of finance and the *Two Republics*, established in 1867. The French colony is represented by *Le Trait d'Union* and *La Colonie Francaise*, both of them favorites among a large class of readers, while the Germans have every reason to be satisfied with the publication that bears the stamp of their nationality.

Mexican newspapers have been often reproached with their want of enterprise. Perhaps there is some truth in the accusation, but if this remark refers to their omitting to gather the material for sensational stories, we are inclined to place this fault in the category of the virtues. No matter how bitter may be the journalistic warfare instigated by party spirit, it rarely happens that these attacks are carried as far as the household, and the rights of a man's individuality are never invaded. Especially is this the case where woman is concerned, and this is the pleasantest manifestation of that chivalry toward the fair sex which is natural to almost every Mexican.

Hints for Invalids.

Eating a few pieces of common starch will sometimes "settle" a weak stomach. Gum Arabic is a simple remedy for a weak stomach, also for tickling in the throat; an old lady told me that she always carried a few pieces in her pocket and ate them for that purpose.

Put the white of an egg into two tablespoonfuls of cold water, cut it a few times with a knife, let it stand a half-hour, and add a little milk. This makes a drink which requires a very slight digestion, and, without the milk, can often be taken when the stomach refuses all else. The addition of a spoonful of liquor with sugar and nutmeg, will make it more palatable.

If an acid drink is required, water in which prunes have been soaked over night is good.

Half a teaspoonful each of sugar and cream of tartar with a little flavoring stirred into a third of a tumbler of water, and half a teaspoonful of soda added just before drinking, will sometimes correct acidity of the stomach.

Nurses, don't sit or stand too near your patient. The beds are low, and there is a sense of stifling, of being shut in, if you are too near. Above all things, don't talk when you are over a person.

A pair of woolen wristlets will help to keep you wonderfully comfortable cool mornings. The prettiest way to make them is to widen any knitted edging that has a small scallop for the edge.

Accustom yourself to as little and as light clothing as possible and keep comfortable. I think too much heat weakens one, and that many of the sores which come from lying in bed so long would never put in an appearance if one would "keep cool."—F. A. DICKINSON, in Philadelphia *Press*.

From the Press, Philadelphia, July 11th '85.

Cape May Belles.

AN ENCHANTING GALAXY OF YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL, AND GRACEFUL WOMEN.

CAPE MAY, July 14th—At Cape May beauty is like poverty and beauties like the poor—ye have them always with you. It is a long stretch from seventy-five years ago till now, but Cape May has bridged the chasm with an increasing succession of beauty. The belles of the olden time might not recognize their successors of the present, but the latter are the direct descendants of the former, and as honestly deserve as did the famous old beauties the right handed down from summer to summer without a break, of defending against all comers Cape May's claim of supremacy as the resort of lovely women.

Everybody goes to see the trains come in at Cape May, and the effect of the aggregation upon the casual traveler alighting from the cars not with his eyes full of cinders and his clothes full of dust as in years gone by, is very demoralizing. The shock of a cold bath is nothing to it. It is beauty, beauty all around, but nary a beauty for him. After a few trips to the Cape the casual stranger generally can stand the strain of arrival with more equanimity. He finds that all the beauty is not inspecting him, after all, and generally, if he's any sort of a man, he manages to have a drop of beauty all for himself in the ocean of it that surges around the station.

BEWITCHING CAPE MAY BEAUTIES.

Whether it is that Cape May air develops beauty, or that the beauty of the country has taken upon itself to develop Cape May nobody knows, but certain it is that the worshiper of the ugly can find no sanctuary for his incense offering at the Cape. Beauty attired in clinging white flannel, walks along the beach under big red sun shades; beauty, in bewitching black, with red ribbons and straw bonnets, goes shopping around the town; beauty, in costume above the waist chiefly of lace—black lace sometimes—drives up and down Beach avenue in fancy dogcarts; beauty, in dreams of dresses, throngs the hotel ball rooms two or three nights every week, watching the dancing, and occasionally, very occasionally, dancing itself.

Beauty also bathes. So do men and everybody else at Cape May. Bathing at Cape May is as delicious as eating a good dinner anywhere else. The beach is as broad as the preacher's estimate of the road Bob Ingersoll is traveling; as level as the head of the office holder who is on both sides of the fence about the time the Administration changes, and so firm and easy and warm that lying on it and watching the sky and the waves is like going to Paradise by the parlor-car route.

The surf at Cape May is like the surf at no other place in the world—worse luck for the other places. Plunging in it is the perfection of seaside enjoyment. It has all of the bracing stimulus of the salt, without the disagreeable chill. Its long, even swell makes swimming as easy as in in a lake, and the breakers break just enough to give a pleasant tingle, like the sparkle of soda water. So safe is the Cape May surf that the little children stand in it waist deep, and play "ring around a rosy" and "Copenhagen, without the necessity of having old folks watch them.

PICTURESQUE BATHING SCENES.

Custom makes from eleven to one the bathing hours at the Cape, and during that time the scene on the beach is one of rare life and beauty—a veritable vanity fair, with the naughtiness left out. Not everybody bathes every day, and the hundreds who are "not going in to-day," dressed in their gayest, walk up and down and watch the hundreds who are in. The good clothes on the beach and the gayety in the water make a delightful combination.

In years past Cape May has, justly or unjustly, borne the reputation of being somewhat in advance of the age in the matter of bathing suits for the ladies. A careful and conscientious inspection of the shore shows that this year, at any rate, there is no foundation for any such charge against the modesty of the Cape May ladies, perhaps because they are of a style that needs no adventitious setting off in the way of excessive abbreviation of attire. A man looking for information on this subject to-day watched the rise and fall of the bathers in the inviting billows. A bit of wreckage floated ashore near him. It had black eyes, dark hair streaming to the waist, and too wavy to hang in strings, and plump cheeks softly browned. A big breaker had tumbled it somewhat, but it did not seem seriously damaged. It didn't look frightened, and the man ventured to introduce himself as a meek and lowly seeker after knowledge.

"Are—that is, do they wear—I mean—well—are bathing suits shorter than usual this year?" Sparkling teeth illuminated the reply. "Why, I don't know; I think there have been enough to go around so far."

Desperation-nerved, the man tried again. "You didn't understand; I meant to ask, that is, I wanted to know, you know, if, I mean whether, that is, if it is true, that the ladies' skirts are shorter than usual this season."

A little, neatly slippered foot stole from under the red-braded edge of a skirt. A slender hand, tipping a long white arm, pulled the skirt until it almost covered a red-stockinged knee. The teeth gleamed again, almost wickedly: "Do you call that short?" and before the rash man recovered from the shock a light laugh and a head of dark hair were plunging into the breaker nearest shore, and something red and alluring flashed a moment above the water.

Taste in bathing suits at the Cape this year runs towards the old quiet blues and grays. Dark blue, set off with narrow red braid, and cut ever so little to fit the figure, is the favorite. A novelty in surfcaps is a sort of oilcloth sunshade of bright blue or red, but for attractiveness the red handkerchief, tastefully knotted into the hair, takes the palm. A new and very tasteful notion is the wearing of collars in the surf—not the white lace frills around the neck, but real stiff white collars, fastened at the throat with a little pin, or sometimes with a red rosebud securely pinned on. The little device sets off the costume wonderfully. The collars are made of some material that does not "wilt" in the breakers, and are as neat and cool around the throat after half an hour's tumble in the breakers, as before they were wet at all. Bare arms are sometimes indulged in, where the arm is a fine one, but sleeves are still most common. Stockings, dark ones usually, and slippers, are still requisites of the Cape May costume in the surf.

A local paper yesterday mentioned that a lady, a guest at one of the hotels, wore so well-fitting a bathing suit with her red stockings that she was universally admired. To-day twenty-three different ladies came to the beach by way of past that hotel, and all wore cardinal stockings. The men couldn't tell which was the which.

Fishing excursions are very popular with the summer visitors. A party of three ladies on one the other day came back with a story of having caught four hundred and seventeen weak-fish. The oldest and best developed fish-story teller of the native population shivered as he heard this tale, and, going out, wept quietly for half an hour.

Unfavorably Located.

Old Uncle Mose met Sam Johnsing on Austin avenue a few days since, and said to him:

"I hear, Sam, you am going to lead ter de alter one ob Austin's fairest daughters. Am dat de fac?"

"Uncle Mose, hit am de fac dat I has been payin' my distresses ter de lubly and accomplished Miss Matilda Snowball, but de tender relation which has desisted between us am severed forebber sah."

"Did she kick yer, Sammy, or did she only set the dog on yer?"

"No, sah. She lubs me yit, and she wanted me to call on her twice a day, sah, but she libs next door to de culled lady who has a wash bill again me, so I jess made up my mind to transfer my defections ter some udder lady what am more favorably located, sah."—*Siftings.*

All Sorts.

Englishmen are growing more partial to gas stoves.

Why is an escaping prisoner like a musical cat? Because he scales the wall.

A roller-rink and an ink-roller resemble each other; when pressed too hard they are apt to deface forms.

If proof of the pudding depends upon eating the bag, the pudding is likely to be acquitted for want of evidence.

The burglar, like his friend the philosopher, "takes everything just as it comes," and not infrequently goes for it.

The difference between Hanlan and Sullivan is only slight—one being a crack sculler and the other a scull cracker.

Owl is the name of an East Boston young man. When he goes to see his girl he has an object in view—to wit; to woo.

The woman who never asks her husband for money has been found. The old man is in the asylum and she helps herself.

The difference between Pittsburg and Boston girls is that the former have smuts on their noses and the latter have spec's.

Why is it dangerous to be out in Spring? Because the grass has blades, the flowers pistils, the leaves shoot and the bullrushes out.

"To the victor belong the spoils," said the republican grocer as he worked off a dozen bad eggs on a just appointed democratic officeholder.

The youth in Milwaukee who swallowed a silver dollar has done much to jostle the solidity of the proverb that "fool and his money are soon parted."

You might as well undertake to varnish a rainbow or try to stampede hunger with a dime with a hole in it, as expect to prevail on a man to own up to his wife that he has been in the wrong.

"The Hessian fly is very ungenerous to attack the wheat in the West," says an exchange. The Hessian fly has no grudge against wheat. It never operates on the Chicago Board of Trade.

Michigan must be an exceedingly bad State for small boys, as 2,584,717,000 shingles are made in that Commonwealth every year, 1,469 establishments being engaged in the business.

The male codfish always takes care of the eggs and young. The only peace in life which the male codfish enjoys is when he gets salted down and stored away in a country grocery.

A Pittsburgh debating society has decided that girls should be twenty-four or twenty-five years old before marrying. It takes a woman of discretion and experience to keep a family clean in Pittsburgh.

A naturalist has discovered that crows hold a solemn court at which offenders are tried—a sort of crow bar. It is said that no bird is now tried without caws, and that a true bill is indispensable in every case.

A little girl while on a visit to her grandmother had been seriously ill, and as she grew better was spoken of as convalescent. Thinking that it would be very smart to use so long a word, she wrote home: "Dear mamma, I am happy to say that I am convulsive."

Medical, Etc.

Stories on the Road.

Commercial Travelers at a Wayside Inn—Something to Put in a Gripsack.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the positions you fill; your experience of the world; your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semicircle of commercial travelers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he has his risks, too—risks outside the chances of railroad collisions and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. D. Franklin, who was then traveling for an Eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country: "The risk—which, indeed, amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from perpetual change of diet and water and from having no fixed hours for eating and sleeping. I myself was an example. I say *was*, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your digestion?" broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. Finally I came across an advertisement of **PARKER'S TONIC.** I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a cure for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co., of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. **PARKER'S TONIC** aids digestion, cures malarial fevers, heartburn, headache, coughs and colds, and all diseases of the liver and kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c. and $1. Economy in larger size. 17-27-4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of Henry Osman, deceased.

Letters of administration upon the estate of Henry Osman, late of College township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will make immediate payment, and all persons having claims against said estate will present the same, duly authenticated, for settlement to

MARY E. OSMAN,
July 8, 1885. 17 27 4t *Administratrix.*

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Elizabeth J. Carter, Deceased, late of Bellefonte borough.

Letters testamentary upon the above named estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims against the same will present them for payment, duly authenticated, and those indebted thereto will please make immediate payment to

ISAAC MITCHELL,
Executor.
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa., June 20, 1885. jun20-6w

WIN more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine. jan1 1y

Professional Cards.

E. R. CHAMBERS,
Attorney-at-Law.
Office at the south-west corner of the Diamond. All business promptly attended to. 17 12 1y

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. 16 17 tf

S. D. HAY,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-2tf

D. H. HASTINGS. W. F. REEDER.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, two doors north of office formerly occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings. 13-40-1y

J. G. LOVE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. [s4'71-tf

CLEMENT DALE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD,
Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

D. S. KELLER,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office over Lyon's store on Allegheny st.

Banks and Bankers.

H. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte
Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, under Centre county bank building High street, Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

M. S. GRAHAM,
FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths* 5-1t

Hotels.

COLUMBIA HOUSE,
Nos. 111 and 113 North Broad Street (above Arch
PHILADELPHIA, PENN'A.
Directly opposite Academy of Fine Arts three squares from Academy of Music and Horticultural Hall; one block from the new City Hall and the Pennsylvania railway passenger depot; adjoins the National Surgical Institution; half block from Masonic Temple, and within three squares of the Philadelphia & Reading passenger depot.
TERMS, $1.50 PER DAY.
MRS. ELIZABETH A. HUTTON, Proprietress
14-21tf

McMILLEN'S
NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
Good sample room on first floor. Free Bus to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 15 9tf

WHAT WAS HIS CREED?

He left a ton of anthracite,
In front of a poor widow's door,
When the deep snow, frozen and white,
Wrapped street and square, mountain and moor.
That was his deed;
He did it well.
"What was his creed?"
I cannot tell.

Blest "in his basket and in his store,"
In sitting down and rising up,
When more he got, he gave the more,
Withholding not the crust and cup.
He took the lead
In each good task—
"What was his creed?"
I did not ask.

His charity was like the snow,
Soft, white and silken in its fall;
Not like the noisy winds that blow
From shivering trees and leaves, a pall
For flowers and weed
Drooping below.
"What was his creed?"
The poor may know.

He had great faith in loaves of bread
For hungry people, young and old;
And hope-inspiring words he said
To him he sheltered from the cold;
For man must feed
As well as pray.
"What was his creed?"
I cannot say.

In words he did not put his trust;
In faith his words were never writ;
He loved to share his cup and crust
With any one who needed it.
In time of need
A friend was he—
"What was his creed?"
He told not me.

He put his trust in heaven and worked
Ever along with hand and head;
And what he gave in charity
Sweetened his sleep and daily bread.
By word and deed
To help the poor—
That was his creed;
What would ye more?
—*New York Star.*

Brief Telegrams.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Bids were opened at the Treasury Department to-day for the stone and brick work on the Federal building at Pittsburg. Booth & Flynn were the lowest bidders at $38,298.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The postmaster to-day appointed the following named fourth class postmasters in Pennsylvania: Joseph Stoffler at Tremont, Joseph T. Romberger at Berryburg, P. J. Bingham at Girardville.

NEW YORK, July 17.—At 3:30 this afternoon the mercury reached 99 degrees. At 6 p. m. it was 94. Sixteen prostrations by heat were reported here and ten in Brooklyn.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—General Sheridan telegraphs to the president from Fort Reno that no serious Indian trouble need be apprehended.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 15.—In a hearing in the superior court to-day, bonds to the amount of $26,000 were furnished in the suit brought by Dr. Carver against Buffalo Bill's "Wild West" for malicious arrest and libel. Carver is also under $15,000 bonds for libelling Buffalo Bill.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—In court today Judge Snell, in disposing of the case growing out of threats made by union tailors against non-union men, delivered a severe rebuke to the foreigners, who came here, he said, and joined trades unions and then proposed to control the price of labor in this country.

PITTSBURG, July 15.—This evening about 8 o'clock, while five women were seated on a doorstep in Temperanceville, they were struck by a stray bullet from a shot-gun in the hands of an unknown person. Mrs. Kline, an old lady, was hit in the head and is thought to be fatally injured. The wounds of the others are slight.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 15.—The Furness line steamer Boston City, from London, for Boston, after discharging half of her cargo here yesterday, was ordered into the stream for inspection because of a suspicion that one of her crew had small-pox. Agents of the steamer refuse information, but there are said to be several cases on board.

THE *Evening Post*, of New York, says the *Tribune*, of the same city, chooses to be exceedingly virtuous respecting the *Pall Mall Gazette's* campaign against London vice. It denounces the exposure as "dirty reform," which serves the end of obscene literature. It reads Mr. Stead one of its sneering lectures upon the impropriety of his conduct in keeping eight presses running night and day to supply the demand for filthy recitals. Well, it cannot be disputed that the details of his exposures are hideous; but terrible as this revelation of English immorality undoubtedly is, we believe that it was necessary, and that the general effect of it will be salutary. The revision of the criminal law which has been effected in a single week, is the immediate result of Mr. Stead's work and serves to justify it. But our censorious contemporary ought to bottle up its morals for the permanent disinfection of its own premises. The American public has not forgotten its shameful conduct during the last Presidential canvass, when it became the reckless and unscrupulous apologist and defender of immorality. Mr. Stead has not given utterance to any sentiment so monstrous as this: "Chastity is a great virtue, but every man knows in his heart that it is not the greatest of virtues, that offences against it have been consistent with the possession of all the qualities which ennoble human nature and dignify human life and make human progress possible."

A Persian philosopher being asked by what method he had acquired so much knowledge answered: "By not being prevented by shame from asking questions when I was ignorant." According to this notion, a five-year-old boy traveling in the cars with his mother, ought to acquire enough knowledge in a journey of fifteen miles to split his head wide open.

A Boston man has been called to England to claim an estate valued at $35,000,000. He will probably have to borrow money to get home.

Miscellaneous.

B. & B.

BARGAINS
—IN—
SILKS
—AND—
Dress Goods.

In addition to the Bargains we have been showing in our Silk Department, we have now placed on our counter a number of NEW BARGAINS, which we feel sure will command attention.

SUMMER SILKS!

Very choice line of Summer Silks, 17 inch goods, at 31c., 35c., 40c., 50c.

A line of 18 inch CHANGEABLE CHECK LOUISINE Silks at 60c., the market value of which is 76c.

FIFTY PIECES EXTRA QUALITY 18 INCH SUMMER SILKS, best goods at 75 cts., which we recommend with confidence as very special values,

200 PIECES CHOICE INDIA SILKS at Bargain Prices. 1 Lot 24 INCH GENUINE INDIA SILKS AT 45c.

Another lot at 65c. 1 Lot 27 inch Indias at $1.00. Special values shown also in BLACK SURAHS, all Silk, 24 inches wide, at 75c., 85c., $1.00. Send for samples of these.

White Goods!
Wash Goods!

For the warm weather we are offering in the White Goods Department extra and special values in INDIA LINENS, VICTORIA LAWNS, LINEN LAWNS, PLAIN NAINSOOKS, SWISSES, Etc.

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Is a Wine of superior character, and partakes of the rich qualities of the grape from which it is made.

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IS A PURE distillation from the grape, and stands unrivaled in this country for medicinal purposes.

It has a peculiar flavor, similar to that of the grapes from which it is distilled.

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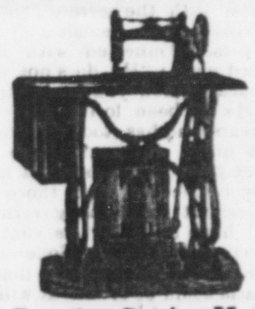

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EDWARD T. TUTEN, - Editor and Proprietor
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LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

John Roach Fails.

NEW YORK, July 19.—John Roach, of the firm of John Roach & Sons, the famous shipbuilders, has assigned to George W. Quintard and George E. Weed, with certain preferences. He first directs the payment of the wages and salaries of his laborers and other employes, as the law provides shall be done, and prefers William Rowland, of New Brunswick, N. J., to the amount of $62,217.98 for money loaned and work done and materia furnished for shipbuilding operations. For a portion of the debt Mr. Rowland holds four promissory notes made by Mr. Roach. He also prefers a promissory note made by him for $20,000, discounted by the Mechanics and Traders' national bank, dated June 10, 1885, and payable in three months. P. W. Galaudet & Co., of No. 2 Wall street, are also preferred for moneys advanced, as follows: $30,000 loaned June 27, 1885; $10,000 loaned July 2, 1885; $10,000 loaned July 11, 1885; total, $40,000.

He directs that all his other debts and liabilities be paid, including all lawful claims against him, by A. R. Whitney, Thomas F. Rowland, James E. Ward, G. W. Quintard and William Rowland for indemnity against liability incurred by them by reason of their having become sureties for, and having executed bonds at the instance of the assignor, and for his benefit upon certain contracts entered into by him on or about July, 1883, with the United States government, represented by the secretary of the navy, for the construction of three steel cruisers, the Boston, the Atlanta and the Chicago, and of the despatch boat Dolphin. He directs the payment of lawful claims of the estate of Levi Kerr, against him for and by reason of the execution by Mr. Kerr, (since dead) of certain of the bonds and contracts.

It has frequently been alleged and many people suppose that Roach's ship-yards have been largely supported by government contracts. So far from this being true, it is easy to see from the list of his boats that the business with the government has been comparatively small.

A person connected with Roach said last night: "He does not own a great deal of money, but he has money. He has been losing money for two years, and has stood up under it like a man. It would have been very easy for him to have got all the money he needed, had there been any certainty that the government would have stood by its contracts. But so soon as Attorney General Garland rendered the decision that the contracts could be broken at will, Mr. Roach saw what he must expect—all his labor and expense for nothing but persecution. He had lost too much to be able to stand up under that. His assets are large enough to pay twice what he owes, if he realizes anything like what they are worth. The old man is full of courage yet and I belive that he will come out all right. Besides his two great shipyards he owns a good deal of real estate here—two houses and two country houses. He is as honest a man as breathes. The last thing he did before assigning was to draw $31,000, almost the last he had in the world, to pay off his men. Lots of men under these circumstances would have saved that money."

Mr. Roach's contracts for the new cruisers and the Dolphin were as follows: The Chicago, $889,000; the Atlanta, $617,000; the Boston, $729,000; the Dpol hin, $315,000; total $2,440,000. Mr. Roach has received in part payment for the Dolphin about $275,000.

Three Shot Dead.

LOUISVILLE, July 19.—Meagre particulars of a triple tragedy that occurred at Stepstone, Ky., yesterday, are just received here. The tragedy grew out of the revival of an old grudge between the Town Marshal, Perry Oakley, and John Smith. Very few words were exchanged before Oakley fired on Smith. Before Smith could return the fire he was shot dead. Nute Osborn, a friend of Smith's came up to take part, firing at Oakley, when he was himself shot in the breast. He died in a half hour. Henry Smith, a brother of John, was next shot twice in the head and in the breast. He died at nine o'clock last night. The fight occurred in H. C. Hocker & Co.'s store and it does not appear at all clear who fired the fatal shots, which were all from pistols. John Smith's body was left in the store, but the wounded men were removed to the house of R. McGuire, where they both died.

Later, as McGuire was going between his house and store with a loaded shot-gun in his hand, he was fired on by Oakley without effect. McGuire returned the fire with one barrel of his gun, the shot taking effect in Oakley's right eye, neck and body. Oakley was also shot by unknown parties. He was removed to the residence of Major Cassidy, where he lies in a critical condition. All was quiet at a late hour last night. Inquest was to be held to day. More trouble is expected, as both are well connected and the feeling toward each other is very bitter.

Railroad Changes.

PHILADELPHIA, July e0.—After all the talk, the project for another trunk line through Pennsylvania has been smothered. On Friday General George Magee, a prominent director of the South Pennsylvania Railroad; H. McK. Twombly, a director of the Beech Creek Railroad and ason-in-law of William H. Vanderbilt, and President Roberts, of the Pennsylvania Railroad, met Vice President Thomson, of the Pennsylvania, at his house in Merion, and had a long consultation regarding the settlement of the trunk line war. It is learned that the result was that Mr. Twombly, representing Vanderbilt, and General Magee agreed to do everything in their power to effect a transfer of the South Pennsylvania Railroad to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The conditions are that the Pennsylvania shall guarantee to the South Pennsylvania people 3 per cent. interest on the money that has been expended in the construction of the latter road.

This being the case, inquiry was made as to the feeling of the Directors of the Beech Creek Road on the question of a transfer of the road to the Pennsylvania's control, and it was learned that ex-Senator William A. Wallace, President of the Beech Creek Road, is very much opposed to such an arrangement. President Wallace has given much time and work to the interest of his road, and it is a matter of personal pride to him to keep it an independent corporation. Furthermore, he did much to start the road as an opposition to the Pennsylvania road in the coal regions, and he does not wish to have it absorbed by the very company it started out to fight. He will probably be overruled, however, as of the Directors of the road five openly favor giving the Pennsylvania all it wants, and two others, who are undecided, are expected to go the same way.

The reasons that the Pennsylvania is so determined to secure control of the Beech Creek are as follows: The Beech Creek railroad runs from Jersey Shore west to Gazsam, a distance of 120 miles. Gazsam is on the western slope of the Allegheny Mountains. The road crosses the Alleghenies at an easy grade of about fifty feet to the mile. The steepest part is at a grade of fifty-two feet. By cutting two short tunnels the grade can be reduced to forty-six feet to the mile. This is by far the lightest grade into the Clearfield and Tyrone coal fields. The only way the Pennsylvania has of reaching them at present is at a grade of 146 feet to the mile. The importance of the Beech Creek's light grade can be best understood when it is stated that one locomotive on the Beach Creek road can transport as much coal from these fields as four locomotives on the Pennsylvania's lines. The Beech Creek line runs through forty miles of coal country. The Clearfield Coal Company is closely allied to the Beach Creek railroad company, the officers being almost identical in the two corporations. This coal company owns 20,000 acres of coal land near the village of Peale, on the line of the road, fifty-eight miles from Jersey Shore.

In May the road carried 71,000 tons of coal. In the present depressed state of business it is claimed that the Beach Creek Road can earn ten per cent on the investment. The road was built on a cash basis. It is built of heavy steel rails and has a stone ballast throughout.

A gentleman who is thoroughly conversant with these matters said yesterday that Vanderbilt's New York properties had increased in value $10,000,000 since the recent rise in the stock market commenced, and that it was not to be wondered at that he would sacrifice his Reading interests, if he could by so doing add vastly to the value of his other properties.

Counsels Murder.

NEW YORK, July 20.—The revolt of eighty prisoners at the Kings county penitentiary was continued until this morning. Most of the strikers became quiet yesterday and they promised obedience if they were released from the dark cells. Warden Green trusted them, and, supposing the strike was over, he went down town. The prisoners, learning of his absence, began shouting and yelling and one of the ringleaders, named Tivey, made a speech to the convicts from his cell advising them to murder the keeper and escape. When Warden Green returned he summoned all his keepers and instructed them to shoot the first convict who ventured outside his cell. He then took Tivey out and two of the keepers gave him a dozen lashes on the bare back. The prisoners were all at work to-day.

Rev. Dr. Prime.

NEW YORK, July 19.—Rev. Dr. S. Irenæne Prime, died at 12 45 p. m. yesterday at Manchester, Vt., where he was stricken by paralysis last Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Samuel Irenæus Prime was born at Bailston, Saratoga county, N. Y., in 1812, and was graduated from Williams college in 1829. Having concluded his course at the Princeton theological seminary, he entered the ministry of the Presbyterian church, but in 1840, from ill health, was obliged to abandon regular preaching. He then became associated in the editorial charge of the New York *Observer*, a leading organ of the Presbyterian denomination, to which he contributed nearly forty-five years of his life-work.

The First in America.

SHENANDOAH, July 20.—The corner stone of the First Uniste Greek church built in America was laid here yesterday afternoon by Father Walenski, pastor of the congregation of that denomination at this place. The Uniste Greeks are an off-shot of the orthodox Greek church, but are governed by the church at Rome. Their customs and services, however, are strikingly different in many respects. The priests for instance are permitted to marry and many of the ancient customs of the church are retained. The seat of the church is in Lenaberg, Austria. The congregation here numbers 2,000 souls.

Sweltering Humanity.

PITTSBURG, July 21.—This was the hottest day of the year. The mercury rose to ninety-nine degrees at one o'clock this afternoon, when a thunder storm reduced the temperature to eighty-six. Four cases of prostration from heat were reported up to two o'clock. One of them was a laborer in the Black Diamond steel works, who died in a few minutes, and another, William Copeland, a letter carrier, is in a serious condition. In several mills the employes were compelled to quit work this morning and the mills shut down. Among the street-car horses there is great suffering, and on a number of roads trips have been reduced at least one-third.

CHICAGO, July 21.—Last night was the most oppressive experienced in this city in a number of years. The sky was cloudless and the air was dead. The atmosphere was so close and hot that life appeared unendurable. At an early hour this morning a slight breeze came from Lake Michigan, which has grown stronger all morning, and the sun, having been in a manner obscured, the day begins not unpleasantly. As a result of the intense heat of yesterday there was a large mortality among the hogs at the stock yards. The temperature here at 7 a. m. was 83°; at Keokuk, 87°; Omaha, 74° and raining; St. Paul, 67°; Winnipeg, 53.°

POTTSVILLE, July 21.—Charles Reefnert, a traveling salesman for J. O. Cook, of Philadelphia, sustained a fatal sunstroke here to-day. While walking out he was overcome by the heat, but managed to reach his hotel, where he fell unconscious and died at 6 o'clock this evening.

Gen. Grant Sinking.

MOUNT MCGREGOR, July 21.—This evening at supper Dr. Douglass reported the general's condition. He said the patient was in a critical condition and would hazard no prediction of the future, not even of the night.

7.40 p. m.—General Grant seems to be sinking.

9 p. m.—General Grant is sitting in the cottage parlor. His family and one physician are near him and the nurse is fanning him.

10 p. m.—Dr. Douglass thinks there is a slight rally and says he has known patients in the present condition of General Grant to survive two days.

11.30 p. m.—The General has told his family that there is no use in sitting up longer to-night. There seems to have been a second rally.

MT. MCGREGOR, July 21.—1 a. m.—The doctor at this hour states that since his rally General Grant has received a hypodermic injection of brandy. This has brightened him. His pulse is now quite regular and shows some firmness. He is now awake and perfectly conscious. The rally, however, was made without any stimulants. Indeed the general refused them when offered. Efforts are being and will be made to tide the general over till the arrival of U. S. Grant, Jr.

A Vicious Elephant Killed.

KEENE, N. H., July 20.—Barnum's large Asiatic elephant, Albert, which killed Keeper James Sweeney, at Nashua on Saturday, was taken to a ravine in the suburbs of Keene this afternoon and killed. He was chained to four large trees and the location of his heart and brain marked with chalk. Thirty-three members of the Keene Eight Guard were then marshaled in line at fifteen paces, and, at the word "fire," the same number of bullets penetrated the vital spots. The huge beast fell dead without a struggle. Albert was 30 years old and has been used as a performing elephant until the last three months, when he had shown such temper that he was withdrawn from the trained herd.

Knocked into a Creek.

OIL CITY, July 20.—Councilman Lindersmith was crossing the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio Railroad bridge to-day to save time. When nearly through an engine backed into the bridge. Mr. Lindersmith stepped to a place of safety, but in an effort to rescue his dog from danger was knocked into the creek. The water was just deep enough to break the force of the fall. His nervous system sustained a great shock and he is badly bruised. His escape from death is remarkable.

Kept His Wife out of It.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 20.—Recently the wife of Abe Denser, a wealthy and eccentric German farmer, living west of this city, sued him for divorce and had him enjoined from disposing of his property. This so incensed him that last night he drove all his stock, including horses worth $2,000, into his barn, and setting fire to it burned the whole thing to the ground. He is missing, and it is believed he purposely perished in the flames.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Mr. Thomas Turner, a prominent citizen of Chicago, is tarrying in Bellefonte. He is well known to the people of this community, having spent his youth here and although he went forth from this place as long ago as 1854 to make his way in the world he has frequently visited here. We are glad to know that he is wealthy and influential in one of the largest and most enterprising cities in this country. His mother lives in Bellefonte.

—A party of young gentlemen and ladies are picnicing at the Intersection. Dick Garman, Hard Harris and John Bullock are among the gentlemen

In the Council Chamber.

On Monday evening President Crider and Messrs. L. Brown, J. C. Weaver, Ed. Brown, Jr., A. Brockerhoff and Wm. Shortlidge met in the council chamber to transact necessary business relating to the borough.

The only communications received were two for more light, one on Curtin street near Powers alley and another on Allegheny street near Reynolds alley. The first was numerously signed and the second was from one individual. A decision on each request was deferred indefinitely.

The street committee reported repairs to the race bridge and that it has been made 18 feet wider. It will probably be extended 12 feet further at private expense.

Water committee reported that over 700,000 gallons of water are used each day. On Monday 752,000 gallons were used.

Finance committee submitted the bond of Mr. Jones, collector, which was approved.

Market committee reported $9 receipts.

Nuisance committee reported an opinion of Borough Solicitor Love that the only way to fill the office of High Constable is by special election and council wisely decided that the office is not worth the expense.

The Fire and Police committee reported two lots which could be procured for a location for a hose house and were authorized to purchase the Bradly lot at head of Spring street.

Mr. A. Brockerhoff gave notice that at the next meeting of council he would submit a plan of financial management, including the creation of a sinking fund, the assessing of each ward according to the value of property in that ward and the appoprating to the different tobjects accordingly. Mr. B. promised to write out his plan in detail and give it to this paper for publication.

Reunion of the 45th Regiment.

BELLEFONTE, July 16th, 1885.

To the Members and Friends of the late 45th Reg't, P. V. V.

On consultation with many members of the association, it is thought best to have the reunion of the 45th, P. V. V., at Gettysburg, this year, *instead* of in Williamsport.

Therefore, let all concerned take notice—The reunion will be held in the Court House in Gettysburg on Tuesday, August 11th, 1885, at 2 o'clock p. m. As it will be held during the Semi-Annual Encampment of the Dept of Pa., G. A. R., the fare from all stations on P. R. R. and its branches east of Erie and Pittsburg, single fare for round trip; all other lines single fare round trip to reach P. R. R. and then single fare to Gettysburg. For further information apply to H. H. Benner, Bellefonte, Pa.

J. A. MYERS, Sec't.,
Columbia, Pa.

J. I. CURTIN, Pres.,
Bellefonte, Pa.

—Query: is a walnut the fall fruitage of a wall flower?

—On Monday afternoon a party of three or four ladies and as many gentlemen went to Penn Caves. They visited the caves about 7 o'clock, and found the difference in temperature in the air without and that inside the cave quite remarkable. They shivered while inside and almost smothered when again returning to the torrid zone above. They partook of supper in Centre Hall and indulged in seasonable amusements. They rode home over the mountain at a slow pace to enjoy the absolutely perfect night. Perhaps the most remarkable and incongruous event was when one of the male members of the party entered the cave arrayed in a linen duster when he should have worn an overcoat. We have our opinion of such a young man.

—Rev. Wm. A. Ridge, formerly Baptist minister at Eagleville, died in Kansas on Wednesday, July 15. The cause of his death was a disease in his foot which necessitated the amputation of his leg. His remains were brought to his old home in Eagleville, where they arrived last Saturday night. The funeral services were held on Sunday, Rev. Purdy officiating. Deceased was 57 years old. The following named gentlemen acted as pall-bearers: Messrs. W. H. Snyder, Dr. Lucas, Jas. R. Delong and Jas. Gardner. Deceased was a member of the Odd Fellows and was buried by that order.

—At the Reserve Corps class festival this (Thursday) evening in the Methodist Sunday-school room the young gentlemen will act as waiters and the young ladies as cashiers. This will be a novelty, and it is expected that the waiters will be just about as awkward as waiters well can be and the cashiers will make plenty of mistakes in giving change—in the purchasers' favor, of course. After such a prolonged period of warm weather ice cream and cake will be very acceptable. Save your small and large change for the festival.

How the Trains Will Run.

We give to-day the schedule as at present in use on the Bellefonte and Lemont road and its connection with Spring Mills:

The first train will leave Rising Spring (Spring Mills) at 4:35 a. m., arrive at Lemont at 5:10 and arrive at Bellefonte 5:35.

Leave Bellefonte at 10:50 a. m., arrive at Lemont at 11:20, (where it will make connection with trains on the Lewisburg and Tyrone road.)

A train will leave Lemont at 12 m. and arrive at Bellefonte at 12:30.

Leave Bellefonte at 9:25 p. m., arrive at Lemont at 9:50 and at Spring Mills at 10:35.

This, we think, is a very satisfactory arrangement for Summer, and if the morning train from Spring Mills in the Winter is made about an hour later, people ought to be satisfied.

—Mr. W. K. VanGilder, of Montgomery & Co's tailoring establishment, has found a lodge not in a vast wilderness but in a very beautiful and pictureque spot, "far from the city's whirl" He is at "Mountain Lake Park" in Garrett county, Maryland. This resort is a great rival to Chautauqua. It is a beautiful park of 1,000 acres and combines, with the most remarkable natural beauty, the coolest, most refeshing and invigorating climate. Delightful rides, drives and rambles extend in every direction, with easy excursions to the famous Black Water region, for trout, bass and other fishing. He will remain there a week or two ere he returns. We acknowledge the receipt from him of some very neat pamphlets descriptive of the place.

—The foot-race to have been run by Charlie Heisler and Billie Hass on Saturday afternoon has been postponed until circus day, as Charlie didn't want to have too much excitement in such a short space of time, although he and his bartender, Dickie Haupt, had a swimming match in the dam on Friday afternoon, resulting in favor of the latter. As soon as Charlie got his feet wet he remarked: "Dick, I guess I'll give up the match as I am afraid of getting the cramp." Now, Charlie, stop your bragging about being an expert in everything.

—The Episcopal church was filled on Tuesday at 6:30 p. m. on the occasion of the funeral services over the remains of the late Mrs. Thomas Reynolds. The pall bearers were Messrs. Robert and George Valentine, James Harris, George Jackson, Jas. H. Rankin, Esq., and Judge Jno. Irwin, Jr. Rev. Mr. Humes officiated. The address delivered was brief, but very appropriate.

—Mr. Chas. L. Gates, collector and solicitor returned home over the mountains Tuesday. He displayed to us the horny appendage of a rattlesnake. It contains 12 rattles and Charlie says he saw the owner of it lying across the road. It didn't move at his approach so he dispatched it with two large stones. It measured 6 feet long and was 9 inches in circumference.

—A neat pamphlet entitled "The Battle field of Gettysburg" has been issued by the Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad Company. It is designed to interest people in the location where was fought the decisive battle of the war and is perhaps the best means possible to do so.

—To make appointments in this district that shall be satisfactory to the appointees and the people is almost as puzzling a duty as it is for President Cleveland to make his appointments. Rumors are rife of further changes in the appointments of this district.

—Judging by the rapid rate in which we heard the Western Union telegraph operator talking Tuesday, we concluded that the warm weather has had the effect of thawing him out, he having been congealed all Winter and Spring.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 18, 1885

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 95
Mixed Wheat	90
Buckwheat	50
Rye per bushel	50
Corn (shelled)	50
Oats	35
Clover seed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 40
Flour, wholesale	4 50

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	8 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	8
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	12
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	15
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	12 to 15
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	13
Breakfast Bacon	12½
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	18
Potatoes (new), per bushel	1 00
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	20
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	80
Dried sweet corn per pound	07

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

PARKER'S TONIC.

It gives tone and power. For complaints of the Kidneys, Bowels, Stomach, Liver and Lungs, for all the subtle troubles of women and for those bodily disorders induced by anxiety, care and mental strain, its effects will surprise and charm you. It is not an essence of ginger. Delicious to the palate, an antidote to the liquor habit, and exceedingly helpful to the aged and feeble. 50c. and $1 sizes.

17 29 4t HISCOX & CO., New York.

GEN. GRANT! Wanted Agents to sell the "*Life and Deeds of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant.*" The best, cheapest and most popular book published. Write for terms and secure territory at once. Address GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., 705 Chestnut St., Phila. 17 29 4t

AT BELLEFONTE,

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

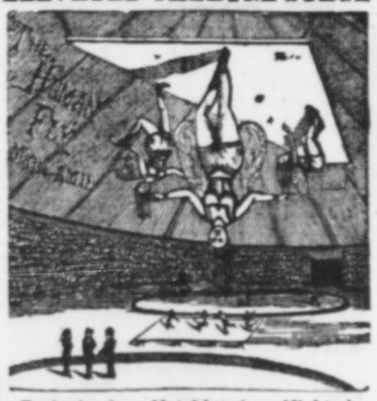
WONDERLAND LAID BARE

Far Surpassing any Amusement Event that History Records.

W. W. COLE'S

NEW COLOSSAL SHOWS.

4—CIRCUSES—4
2 ENORMOUS MENACERIES 2
1 ARAB and MEXICAN EXHIBITION 1
AND
ELEVATED THEATRE STAGE



Exclusive! Matchless! Mighty!

The World has no room for its parallel. Presenting in all its Overwhelming Immensity,

4—CIRCUSES—4
And Over Twenty-Five Aerial Acts.
2—MENACERIES—2
And a Whole World's Fair of Horses.

THE HORSE BLONDIN!
That Walks a Tight-Rope, 20 Feet in the Air.

12—BEDOUIN ARABS—12
Phenomenal Athletes, Fresh from the Desert.

More WORLD'S CHAMPION CIRCUS STARS Than all other Shows on Earth Combined.

A GALLERY OF WAX STATUARY
Representing all the Presidents and Noted Men.

SAMSON THE LARGEST LIVING ELEPHANT.
Bar none, the Biggest Born of Brutes.

The Only Two-Horned BLACK Rhinoceros
Ever brought to this Country.

THE ONLY WHITE HIPPOPOTAMUS
Exhibited with any Show.

THE ONLY HUMAN FLY
In any Exhibition Whatever.

THE ONLY AERIAL BICYCLE RIDERS
In this or any other Country.

THE ONLY MEXICAN EXHIBITION
That will Visit this City.

THE ONLY RUSSIAN ROLLER SKATERS
Ever Seen with a Circus.

AN ELEVATED THEATRE STAGE!
For New Features and Olympian Games.

The ONLY LIVING TWO-HEADED COW
2 HEADS—4 EYES—4 HORNS—2 MOUTHS.

The Greatest Living Gymnasts, the Most Wonderful Performances, the Most Miraculous Features, the Most Daring Acts, the Most Varied Programme, and the Greatest Number of Artists are here presented.

ALL NATIONS are united in Friendly Rivalry and made subject to this GRAND ETHNOLOGICAL CONGRESS, which embraces representatives of every Race. Real Arabs, Turks, Maories, Hungarians, Kalmucks, New Zealanders, Australians, Bushmen, Boomerang Throwers, Bulgarians, East Indian Snake Charmers, Tattooed South Sea Islanders, Howling Dervishes, Spanish Dancers, etc.,

ALL IN NATIVE SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE MOST FORMIDABLE FEATURES EVER BROUGHT TOGETHER, making, all in all, more than Three Times the Largest, Best and Most Complete Exhibition on the Face of the Earth, an assertion backed in the sum of a

$100,000 Challenge TO ALL the World

A SHOW OF FEATURES!
A SHOW OF NOVELTIES!

TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY,
Doors Open at 1 and 7 p. m.
Admission 50c; Children, under 9 Years, Half-Price.

Over the Alleghenies.

OUR REPORTER TAKES IN PHILIPSBURG, SANDY RIDGE, OSCEOLA, SNOW SHOE, MOSHANNON AND PINE GLEN.

The valley's gleaming sunlight
A path of light displayed,
But the mountain that we traveled o'er
Cast a dark and sombre shade

Our course from Bellefonte to Philipsburg—by way of Julian—lay through a country very mountainous, but not monotonous, as much beautiful and picturesque scenery presented itself to our admiring gaze. We will not, however, tarry in this wilderness long enough to weary you, kind reader, with a description of it, but continue hurriedly on until we are compelled to stop—through our wondrous admiration for nature and art—at the Arctic Springs owned by D.W. Bilger. This lovely and pleasant spot is located about six miles east of Philipsburg, and a more refreshing place we have never yet happened upon. Situated as it is in a picturesque place, the spring walled with pure white marble, and nicely alcoved, situated in a very lovely grove, seems almost like the "crystal fount" of life-giving water. Two large fish ponds in which are many, and very large trout are also in the grove. Croquet ground, lawn tennis ground, dancing floor, tables, and seats for picnic parties, a summer-house and every convenience to render this one of the most lovely resorts that one might care to enjoy. Besides this I will add, for the benefit of the young, that Mr. Bilger has a son and daughter that can make the piano and guitar talk in fine style. We would like to stop here all summer, but business demands our presence in Philipsburg, and so we continue thither. On our first stroll down Presquilisle street we dropped in to see the "*Ledger* Boys," and we think they must have heard we were coming, for the war-club was hid, tomahawk put away, and even the scalping-knife was sheathed, and we were met by one of the most cordial handshakings that we begin to think "Harry" imagined he had his quill in his fingers writing one of his "git up and git" articles. Altogether, our call was a a very pleasant one. Continuing on down street, we also dropped into the the *Journal* office, and found everything there in a way that gave us to understand that the Editor understands his business to perfection. We visited the office of Dr. J. W. Dinwiddie and found that gentleman in a very happy frame of mind. His office is fitted up in modern style and all its surroundings readily convince one that the Doctor is very efficient in his profession. At the Potter house we met the smiling and ever courteous Al Haupt, and from the way he handles the many guests, and sees to everything shows that he is entirely conversant with his business. Among the many places visited was the Telephone Exchange, which is under the management of Mr. John Kenyon. John must be well versed in the lightning element, as he keeps things in the very best of order. The operators, Miss Bertha Dening and Miss Jessie Morrow, are very pleasant and entertaining, and one can spend a very agreeable half-hour in the exchange without half trying. There are many places we would like to mention, but have not the time or space so must content ourselves with these few. During our stay there, however, we noticed that the town which has for some time back shown such wonderful enterprise, and continued advancement, is now beginning to feel a depression in times that causes none of the most promising outlooks for the future. We trust that the present depression will soon pass away, and the town which is so well suited for a fine business place, will soon "boom" with "good times." From Philipsburg we went to Sandy Ridge and viewed for a while the mammoth fire-brick works at that place. We also learned of the severe illness of Wm. R. Miller, owner of the works. They here turn out from sixteen to twenty thousand bricks a day, which is but about two-thirds of what they run a year ago. But we must continue on our way, which now takes us to Osceola, and here we halt for a while. Visiting the *Revielle* office, we find Editor McFaddon a very sociable and courteous gentleman, and we spent a few very pleasant moments in his sanctum. We also took in Houtzdale, remaining there over night, the guest of Mr. C. A. Lindsey. Returning by way of Philipsburg, we then struck out for Snow Shoe, by way of Morrisdale Mines, where we halted a while, and then continued our journey. We just wish we had time to describe it, but we have not, as an accurate description would entail too much space and time, but if there are any who are anxious to know what that journey was like we will take them along with us next time, and will then take pleasure in trying to give them a very vivid description of our first trip. But all roads have an end, and finally we arrived at Snow Shoe, where we stop at the Mountain house, kept by Mr. E. A. Nolan, who exerts himself to make it pleasant for his guests. We noticed, while there, among the guests were Mr. James H. Lipton and wife, and Mrs. Howell and daughter. Mrs. Howell is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lipton. They left for Bellefonte on Saturday evening and on Monday they will take their departure for their home in Atchison, Kansas. Mr. Lipton will perhaps be remembered by many of the citizens of the county, as at one time he took quite a prominent part in the management of its affairs. We will not at present give any more of Snow Shoe to our readers, but wait till our next for a continued description of it. WEB.

Stormtown Briefs.

STORMSTOWN, July 18, 1885.

We have been favored with a much needed rain. The farmers are busy cutting grain and it will not be long until grain cutting is an event of the past.

Cherries are selling at 8 cents per quart and raspberries at 10 cents. The scarcity is said to be owing to dry weather.

Mr. J. Pierpoint, of the mines, has started up his elevator which has been idle for a long time.

An accident at the mines a few days ago resulted in serious injury to W. Hall. A car run over one of his legs below the knee, making a gash about 12 inches in length and cutting the flesh from the bone. Dr. Tobin being absent, Dr. Harshberger, of Port Matilda, was called to dress the wound. The suffering man is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. J. A. C. Rider, cashier for the Juniata mining Co., handed around the "spowder" last Wednesday, it being pay day. Set 'em up again, Col.

Mr. S. M. Farber, assistant night foreman of the western division round house, made his annual visit to his mother and friends in this vicinity. The Mountain City must agree with him, as he weighs within a fraction of 200 lbs. COB.

A Mine of Wealth

Is invested in W. W. Cole's new colossal shows; but a discriminating public have long since discovered that it produces metal of the true ring, and are correspondingly appreciative

—The reason the trains did not begin to run on the B., N. and L. R. R. on Monday is owing to a misunderstanding between Mr. S. S. Blair and Mr. E. B. Westfall.

—There are 275 visitors registered at the Bedford Springs hotel. Among the number are Governor Pattison and General Simon Cameron.

—Recipe for boiling eggs: Take a pan, put the necessary quantity of water and as many eggs as desired in it and place it in the sun.

—Peter Herdic is engaged in the water works business extensively. He has just made a contract to supply Selingsgrove with water.

—The average daily attendance at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last week was 37, an increase over the previous week, when it was 34.

—A large hydrangea bush in the yard of James Mitchell of Spring street is covered with large flowers and is quite lovely.

—Blair county prohibitionists will hold a county convention in Altoona on Friday, July 31st.

BEFORE the last election we heard it asserted that the Democrats are antagonistic to the business interests of the country, but we did not believe it. Now the conviction is forcing itself on us that the assertion was correct. Who else than a Democrat would, at this time adopt a policy which at one fell stroke closed one of the most stupendous business establishments in the country? John Roach, the Chester ship builder, has made it the aim of his life, not to accumulate a vast fortune, but to carry on a business which should be at once an example of business enterprise and should convince the world that American brain and brawn can build ships as excellent if not as cheap as any nation. Wherever John Roach is known he is recognized as an honest man. He was considered perfectly solvent. But the event proved that he is one of the men who made use of all his wealth in furnishing work to others. He was compelled by the government to sustain a loss which wrecked him and threw thousands of men out of employment. The moral is—vote the Democratic ticket if you want to close every industry in this broad land.

James Hines, living near Moscow, O., deserted his wife and five small children, and eloped with a servant girl.

S. H. Henry has been appointed Bank Examiner for Texas, New Mexico and Arizona.

Romance of the Soda Fountain.

The day was hot. In she came, smiling familiarly, and languidly seated herself before the fountain.

"A glass of soda water, please?"

"Yes madam. What syrup? We have lemon, orange, raspberry and vanilla."

"I'll take a little strawberry, please."

"Beg pardon. We have lemon, orange, raspberry and vanilla."

"I'll have a little pineapple please."

"Beg, pardon, madam. I have now twice informed you that we have only lemon, orange, raspberry and vanilla."

"O yes, so you did! Well, please mix me a little lemon and orange, add a little raspberry, a dash of vanilla, and you might also put in some acid phosphate and about a teaspoonful of cream. She sipped, laid down five cents, and remarked: "Soda is very expensive, isn't it?"

The soda didn't foam half as much as the druggist.

"Yes, madam, very expensive. If you figure up the cost of those four syrups, the acid phosphate and the cream, you can form an idea."

"Ah indeed!" she replied; "but you have forgotten the main cause of expense."

"Main cause of expense, madam?"

"Yes sir. The coal; for you must consume an awful lot of it to keep up the fire underneath your soda water fountain."

And with one of her "iciest" smiles she and his reason departed—and the clock in the village boomed two.—*Philadelphia News.*

Flipkins Was Dull.

Flipkins came down to the club last night with a great problem weighing on his mind.

"If I stand on my head," said he, coming up to the boys with the air of a man who has got a poser,—"if I stand on my head the blood all rushes into my head, don't it?

No one ventured to contradict him.

"Now," continued he triumphantly, "when I stand on my feet, why don't the blood all rush into my feet?"

"Because," replied Miss Coshannigan's brother, "because, Flipkins, your feet are not empty."

The boys all laughed; but Flipkins said he couldn't see any joke.

We're Glad She Blushed.

Jennie—"Where are you going, Mamie?"

Mamie—"I'm going riding with George."

Jennie—"Oh, never mind him. Stay here with me. It's not necessary you should go, is it?"

Mamie—"Yes, indeed, it is. Pressing business, you know." And then she blushed.

Base Ball Record.

The National league record, including the games of Saturday, is:

	Won.	Lost.
Boston	20	35
Buffalo	16	40
Chicago	45	13
Detroit	29	36
New York	42	15
Philadelphia	27	30
Providence	34	21
St. Louis	21	35

The following is the American association record for the season, including Saturday's games:

	Won.	Lost.
Athletic	28	36
Baltimore	24	39
Brooklyn	24	38
Cincinnati	39	27
Louisville	36	29
Metropolitan	21	41
Pittsburg	37	28
St Louis	47	18

SPECIAL MENTION.

Where to Educate Your Children.

We do not need to urge on our readers that most important duty, to educate their daughters. We do feel like urging them, however, to select a school of established and wide reputation, which has the facilities for imparting a broad and thorough education. The difference in cost is but little; the difference to the pupil can hardly be estimated. We need hardly add that, if you desire your daughters to study music, elocution, or art, they can be learned with the best results, and to the best advantage, in large cities only. The Pittsburg Female College is just such a school as you want. It employs thirty teachers, and offers rare advantages in all departments, of a solid and ornamental education, and at lower rates than any equal city school on the continent. Send to Rev. I. C. Pershing, D. D., Pittsburg, Pa., for a catalogue.

—How every one should envy our fortunate collector friend, Mr. William Jones. Most people can afford to dine on Spring lamb only a small part of the year, but Mr. Jones has it every day. Oh, that we could also live on the corner of Spring and Lamb streets!

—The Rebersburg Select School opens July 27, 1885. Special advantages are offered to those preparing to teach. Students have access to various works on teaching and educational papers, *free of charge*. Boarding, $2.00 per week. For more information, address C. L. Gramley, Principal.

Little Mrs. Whedleim spent forty-five minutes in a vain effort to convince Mr. W. that a sealskin sack was necessary to her existence. Then she startled him by the question: "John, hadn't you better sell me for a car-wheel?" "Why?" "Because I've got a cast-iron hub." She got the sack.

Marble Works.

S. A. STOVER,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

Marble and Granite Monuments, Tombstones, BURIAL VAULTS, Etc. Hundreds of Designs to select from.

Tubular, Galvanized & Wrought Iron FENCING for Cemetery Lots. Agent for Enameled and Marbleized SLATE MANTELS, FINE GRATES, FURNITURE TOPS, Etc.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS OFFERED FOR THE YEAR 1885.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.
PRICES LOWER THAN IN LARGE CITIES.
16-28tf

Medical

A Society Idea.

Society is always introducing new wrinkles. The latest was among the "swell" set of St. Louis, who, upon the inauguration of the present season, sent out neatly printed invitations to their friends, inviting them to assemble at the Southern Hotel at a stated hour, and then attend W. W. Cole's ideal circus in a body. Special arrangements had been made for exclusive space for their accommodation, and the event proved a great success. Other cities are not disposed to be behind St. Louis, and it is to be presumed the idea will spread. At any rate our "society" will have an opportunity to follow suit when W.W. Cole's colossal shows visit this city on Wednesday, Aug. 5.

Fall and winter WOOLENS just received. LEAVE YOUR ORDER NOW AND SAVE MONEY. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

The Mexican editors were entertained by journalists of Philadelphia Saturday night.

Europeans Use American Wine.

But few persons are aware of the great amount of foreign grapes raised in New Jersey. Alfred Speer is the largest wine grower of the foreign variety in the country and ships hundreds of cases to fill orders in Europe. His Port Grape Wine is unexcelled and considered by physicians and chemists as the best wine to be procured.—*N. Y. Herald.* For sale by druggists.

Five deaths from heat occurred in New York on Saturday, and a large number of prostrations were reported.

Every Meal is a Trial

To the dyspeptic. Flatulence, heartburn, oppressive fullness of the stomache, are the inevitable sequences of his use of the knife and fork. To say of him that he gratifies the craving of the appetite would be genuine satire. He only appeas s them. Is relief attainable? Certainly and by the use of a pleasant as well as thorough remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Will it cure immediately? Certainly not—it does not effect miracles. But it does give prompt and unspeakable relief, and will, if persisted in, produce an ultimate cure. Not only does it impart relish to the food, but promotes its conversion by the stomach into rich, health and strength-sustaining blood. Super-sensitiveness of the nerves, mental depression, and unquiet slumber, produced by interruption of the digestive functions, are also remedied by it. It is the finest preventive and curative of malarial disorders, and relieves constipation, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments, and liver complaint.

Miscellaneous.

MOSQUITOES. AGENTS WANTED! to sell the MAGIC MOSQUITO BITE CURE, gives instant relief, and drives them away. Address SALLADE & CO., 8 East 18th St., New York. 17 29 4t

PITTSBURGH FEMALE COLLEGE

AND PITTSBURGH CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC.—100 FULL MUSIC LESSONS FOR $18.

Distinct Schools of Liberal Arts, Music, Art and Elocution, with Full Courses for Graduation in each. Also, special departments for Modern Languages, Stenography, Book-keeping, Penmanship, Drawing, Painting, Wax Flowers, Shell Work, Embroidery, Crochet, Knitting, Lace Work and Needle Work. Central, Healthful, Thirty teachers. Charges less than any equal city school. Thirty-first year begins Sept. 10. Before making engagements elsewhere, send for CATALOGUES TO DR. I. C. PERSHING, Pittsburgh, Pa.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.—In the matter of the estate of John Metz, deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executor of said decedent to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at his office in the borough of Bellefonte for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, July 31, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day. JNO. G. LOVE, *Auditor.* 17-27-3t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre county.—In the matter of the estate of Sarah J. Hale, late of Philipsburg borough deceased. The undersigned, an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executor of said decedent to and amongst those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties in interest at his office in the borough of Bellefonte for the purpose of his appointment on Friday, July 31, 1885, at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day. JNO. G. LOVE, *Auditor.* 17-27-3t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Kara Kay, late of Union township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons indebted to said decedent to come forward and make immediate payment, and those having claims against him to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement. WM. F. WAY, *Administrator.* Fleming, Pa. S. D. GRAY, *Attorney.* 17 27 6t

Miscellaneous.

I. C. A.

In Come All

TO BUY THE CHEAPEST AND BEST

Buggies, Carriages,

PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS, *PHAETONS, HEAVY WAGONS,* SLEIGHS, &c.

Buy direct from the manufacturer and thus secure the advantage of first prices, and of getting a superior article

All Work Guaranteed to be Done in STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Repairing done on Short Notice and at Reasonable Rates.

L. A. POTTORF,

Successor to J. R. BARTRUFF,

Water St., Near Big Spring, Bellefonte, Pa.
17 19 1y

A. V. SMITH,

(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)

GROCER,

61 High Street,

OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.
16 13tf

CHRISTIE'S

School of Business,

Kreamer's Commercial Building,

CORNER MAIN AND MILL STREETS,

LOCK HAVEN, PA

This institution is devoted to the specialty of imparting business knowledge, and to qualifying the young and middle aged of both sexes by new and practical methods for the responsible duties of business life. Rates moderate. Advantages superior. For particulars address

S. N. CHRISTIE, Principal.
16-21f

C. O. D.

This is generally accepted to mean "Collect on Delivery," but in this instance it means

Call On Deschner

AT THE

Great Central Gun Works,

Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,

If you want to find a stock of

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, Fishing Tackle, Nets and Sporting Articles Generally.

GUNS AND FIREARMS REPAIRED. SHOOTING GALLERY OPEN DAY AND EVENING. 17 10 1y

ARTICLES PURCHASED AT SALE BY ME. Two shoats, one sewing machine, one cook stove, carpet, beds and bedding, chairs, dishes, and all the household goods belonging to James R. Wike. 3
17 29 3* W. H WIKE

Groceries and Provisions.

SECHLER & CO.

GROCERIES

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE ALL-SUGAR SYRUPS at 45c and 50c. per gallon.
NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES, made by the old process, pure goods, 35c. per gallon.
A STRICTLY FINE MILD CHEESE at 12½c. per pound.
A GOOD SOUTH CAROLINA RICE at 5c, per pound.
NEW FRENCH PRUNES at 10c. per pound.
NEW TURKEY PRUNES at 8c per pound.
LEMONS, ORANGES, BANANAS, PINE APPLES, DATES, RAISINS, FIGS, all fine goods at lowest prices.
ALL THE LEADING BRANDS OF SOAP by the box and at retail.
CALIFORNIA CANNED FRUITS, 35c., three cans for $1.
TOMATO KETCHUP, quart bottles, 15c.
VANILLA BEANS at 5c., 10c., and 15c, a piece

ALL THE

Home Brands of Flour,

and a very fine Flour made at Toledo, O.

GROUND ALUM SALT, 200 lbs. bags, $1.
FINE SALT, 280 lbs. barrels, at $1.75.

We have just purchased a line of excellent

TEAS

IN

IMPERIAL, YOUNG HYSON, GUNPOWDER OOLONG, JAPAN AND MIXED.

They are equal to anything heretofore sold for $1. We are selling them at 89c. They are worth more than we get for them.

DANDY CIGARS!!

2 for 5c. Beats everything.

SECHLER & CO.

PROVISIONS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

FINE MILD SUGAR CURED HAMS, nicely trimmed and fine flavored, 14c. per lb.
BREAKFAST BACON, nice sweet goods, at 12½c. per lb.
BONELESS BREAKFAST BACON at 14c. per pound.
BOULETTE HAMS, sugar cured, at 12½c.
SHOULDERS, sugar cured, at 10c per pound.
DRIED BEEF, sugar cured, at 18c. per pound.
ARMOUR & CO.'S and FAIRBANKS & CO.'S CORNED and ROAST BEEF, in 2-pound cans, 30c.
ARMOUR & CO.'S CHIPPED DRESSED BEEF in 1-pound cans, 25c.
FRESH COLUMBIA RIVER SALMON, 15c. and and 20c. a can.
NEW MACKEREL—
12 lb. Kits, 75c., $1, $1 25, $1 50.
40 lb., quarter barrel, $2 75, $3 75, $5 00
80 lb., half barrel, $5 50, $5 50, $7 25, $11 00.

Our mackerel this year are the most satisfactory goods we have ever sold. They are

ALL NEW, BRIGHT, FAT FISH.

BONELESS CODFISH, nice goods, at 8c. per pound.

SECHLER & CO.

FRESH MEATS,

66 and 68 High Street,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Schedule of prices made by us on Monday May 4, 1885.

BOILING MEATS.....8 and 10c.
RUMP ROASTS.....10 and 12½c.
CHUCK STEAKS & ROASTS.....12½c.
ROUND STEAKS.....16c.
STANDING RIB ROASTS.....18c.
LOIN STEAKS.....18c.

SUNDRIES!

CORN BROOMS,
WASH TUBS,
RUBBERS,
BRUSHES.

THE CURRY PAIL, 2 hoops, 20c., 3 hoops, 25c. The best pails now made.

Some Attractive Novelties in

GLASSWARE.

D. M. Ferry & Co.'s and Hiram Sibley & Co.'s New

SEEDS for 1885.

PICKELS

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN. - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS

The Strike in Michigan.

EAST SAGINAW, Mich., July 17.—The departure of fifty-two of the Pinkerton men from Saginaw City, last night was due to the fact that mill owners are paying off their men and making preparations for a long rest, hence they will no longer feel like incurring the expense of maintaining the force. One or two mill owners who had comparatively few logs to saw and expected, had the strike not occurred, to have been compelled to shut down in September, have announced that they will not start their mills again this year, and their employes will be compelled to seek employment elsewhere.

There is no change in the situation to-night, both sides being determined to hold out. Only three mills at this end of the river are running and there is no talk of concessions.

BAY CITY, Mich., July 17.—There are no new developments in the strike to-night. Both sides seem as determined as ever to hold out, and there is no prospect of a settlement. At a consultation between the prosecuting attorney and the sheriff to-day it was decided that the presence of the troops is still necessary. It is estimated that there are 16,000 persons to feed and clothe, and heavy drafts are being made on the donations being received. The Myers start to-morrow on terms satisfactory to both sides, and this gives reason for the hope that the same plan may be generally adopted.

Outwitting the Authorities of Erie.

ERIE, July 16.—The controversy between the Mayor of Erie and Councils regarding the incompetency of the Chief of Police was intensified to-day by the escape of three prisoners from the Chief's headquarters. The principal fugitive who has outwitted the Chief is a mere child. He is John Ross, who escaped from Morganza Reform School. Tearing out a lath from the celling of his cell he poked it through the bars and hooked the keys of the municipal prison. Letting himself out he liberated three other criminals, all of whom escaped by the rear without attracting attention. The audacious youngster plundered the Chief's desk and when some distance he telephoned to the Chief where the keys would be found. Enraged at the daring escape the Mayor ordered out the Chief and the entire city force to pursue the fugitives, and while this was going on two criminals in the County Jail scaled the wall and escaped. Two of the five have been captured.

He Lost His Bed of Lettuce.

HALIFAX, July 16.—A curious cave-in has occurred at Stellarton, the seat of the oldest coal mines in the province, and a thriving town. A man living near an old pit went into his garden to pick some lettuce for breakfast. Immediately after he returned to the house his lettuce bed disappeared, and in its stead was a hole ten or fifteen feet in diameter extending to the bottom of the pit. The spot was about twenty feet from the house, and eight or ten feet from the street. Hot air impregnated with fire damp or gas, escaped from the hole, which was circular in shape, with perpendicular walls. Some forty or fifty feet from this to the rear of the house is another pitfall considerably larger, but not quite so deep, part of which extends under the barn, threatening to swallow it up. Further back is another fissure much larger. The fissures run within a foot of some dwellings, and people living in the neighborhood are leaving their houses.

A Relief Ship Returns for Repairs.

ST. JOHNS, N. F., July 17.—The Alert, which left Halifax on the 22d of May for the relief of a Hudson Bay station in the north, encountered heavy ice in the St. Lawrence. She reached Blanc Sable, South Labrador, on June 1. Nachvak, the nearest coaling station, was inaccessible on account of pack ice thirty-five miles broad. North of Cape Best the ice was entered on June 16. Here the Alert was jammed and kept prisoner for twenty-one days. Her sheathing was seriously damaged by floes. She got clear on July 8 and bore up for St. Johns and was towed into a dry dock here yesterday for repairs, after which she will resume her relief voyage.

Red Marauders.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 15.—A telegram received from Arkansas City last night says that several bands of Cheyenne Indians, numbering from five to fifty, have been seen south of there and a few have come into town, but not painted. The local militia has been ordered out and arms and ammunition have been provided them. They are ordered to be ready to move forward at a moment's notice. A courier from the Cheyenne agency to Arkansas City says the whole tribe are leaving the agency in squads of twenty-five and fifty and spreading to the north, east and west, forcing cattlemen to provide them with rations.

Canada.

TORONTO, Ont., July 16.—At a public meeting held here last night, the mayor presiding, resolutions were passed that the further admission of Chinese into Canada should be rigidly restricted, if not totally prohibited.

The Window-Glass Workers.

PITTSBURG, July 14.—The colors of the United States, England, France, Belgium and Germany floated to the breeze from the windows of Kauffield Hall to-day, the place of meeting of the International Convention of the Window glass Workers. The foreign delegates, in charge of Organizer Denny, arrived this morning. They are Albert Delwarte, general secretary, and Oscar Fallner, from the Belgian Union; Carlo Grismeyer, president of the Italian Union; John Simcox, vice president, and Joseph Norbury, of the English Union; Thomas Henzell, English member of the executive board, and Aug Wilhelm, France. None of them are able to converse properly in English and an interpreter will be required. This will take up considerable time.

The convention opened at two o'clock. Besides the foreign delegates there were present fifty home delegates, representing all the window-glass factories in the United States Some very important business will be transacted, besides wrestling with the wage question in this country, which according to indications will give no little trouble. The work of completing an international organization will be accomplished. President Cline said: "Our association is growing fast in all European glass-producing countries, with the exception of Germany. The laws there make it very hard for us to get a foothold. We are progressing and ultimately will unite all the window-glass-workers of the entire world."

Sarah Bernhardt's Ride.

LONDON, July 15.—Sarah Bernhardt's latest adventure, which has just come to light, has caused much amusement in club and theatrical circles. During her engagement here she has occupied apartments at a select hotel in Richmond, ten miles from the city, which she reached by a train leaving London about an hour after the close of her performance. On Saturday night she arrived at the station too late for the train, and was compelled to engage a cab to take her home.

After driving about half the distance the cabman lost his way, and refused to proceed further, leaving Sarah the alternative of returning to London or remaining where she was. At this juncture a fire engine, returning from a fire, appeared upon the scene, and the actress was not slow in hiring it for her use.

Perched upon the driver's seat of the engine she dashed up to her hotel at 4 o'clock Sunday morning, amid the shouts of the firemen, the ringing of the engine bell, and the screeching of the steam whistle. The guests of the hotel were awakened, and some of the more timid shouted "Fire!" Their fears were soon allayed, and Sarah, after ordering refreshments for the firemen, dismissed her equipage and retired to her rooms.

There May be War.

LONDON, June 15, 2:30 p. m.—The *Times* has received a special dispatch from Jagdonbaten via Meshed, July 11, which says it is rumored that the Russians have advanced in force to Zulficar Pass, and that they are treating Persian territory as though it was Russian. The dispatch also says that the British frontier commission is moving nearer to Herat. The dispatch has caused a profound sensation throughout London, and has had a marked effect on the various exchanges. On the stock exchange consols have declined three-eighths per cent. since its publication, while Russian bonds are down fully one per cent.

Reinforcements are arriving at Askabad. The advance of the Russians has made the Afghans anxious, but they are determined to resolutely resist any attempt to sieze their territory. They are puzzled at these warlike preparations under cover of pacific assurances. It is believed that General Alikanhoff, the commander of the Russian advance, is determined to force on a war, and that he is deceiving the czar in regard to his real intentions.

Cranberry Bog Fires.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—The fires at have been burning in the cranberry bogs and timber lands of southern New Jersey were partially extinguished by a welcome rain last night and this morning. In the cedar swamps and some portions of the bogs they are still smouldering, and may break out again if the drought continues About 64,000 acres of land have been burned over in Burlington and Camden counties, and the damage is immense. A large number of residents who made a living by picking cranberries, huckleberries, and hunting game on the burned lands are left destitute of employment. The cranberry vines are destroyed for at least two years, and it is feared that most of the small game on the burned tract has been destroyed.

Trying to Steal a Pay Car.

ATLANTA, Ga., July 14.—Thieves this morning at daylight secured an engine with the intention of attaching it to the Richmond and Danville pay car containing $50,000. They intended to haul the car to the suburbs of the city, blow open the safe and secure the money. The paymaster awoke and finding the car in motion began firing at the thieves. Help arriving, the would-be robbers fled and the money was saved. Three men were seen near the place where the train stopped and one man has since been arrested. The work was performed by railroad men.

He Insured His Dead Father-in-Law.

BLOOMINGTON, Ill., July 15.—Chief of Police Stone arrived here this morning from Paducah, Ky., with Henry C. Williams a merchant and one of the alleged Metropolis, Ill., graveyard insurance swindlers. Williams was indicted here for attempting to rob the Bloomington Mutual Company. His father-in-law was insured after he was dead for $10,000 and Williams signed the affidavit of death dated forward one year. Ten of the alleged swindlers are now under arrest.

A Blaze in Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Fire broke out this evening in the Post building corner of Tenth and D streets, and the editorial, composing, and press rooms of the Washington, and National Republican, the *Daily Critic*, and the Sunday *Gazette* were completely gutted. Besides these offices, the building was tenanted by the United States Electric Light company, District Gas Inspector Lee's restaurant, Shorter's barber shop, and Nealey's lithographing establishment, all of whom were burned out. The building was owned by Stillson Hutchens, and was valued at $80,000, which is said to be covered by insurance. The press used by the Post and Republican was valued at $20,000.

The Critic press was valued at $15,000, and a press owned by ex-Secretary Chandler, valued at $25,000 were destroyed. The press of Stillson Hutchin's new book entitled "The National Capital—Washington, Past and Present," with 5,000 copies of the book were burned. The total loss will reach $150,000. The fire is believed to have broken out in the engine room of the electric light company. Through the courtesy of the proprietors of the *Star*, the *Post* and Republican will be issued from the Star office to-morrow.

Swept over Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA, July 16.—A woman was swept over the falls last evening. She was in company with a gentleman and lady friend and the three rashly walked out upon the bridge crossing the flume which conducts water to the Bath Island paper mill. Just beyond the small flume bridge is another footbridge extending to rocks in the channel. From this bridge workmen break ice that accumulates and threatens the flume. All three managed to get to the outer bridge, when one of the women grew dizzy and tumbled into the rapids. The gentleman managed to save the other woman and get ashore. The crowd saw the drowning woman disappear just as the current bore her past Luna Island. She was sucked to the bottom, for her body was not visible as it was carried over the brink. All that could be ascertained of her identity was that she was a resident of Welland, Canada, who was visiting friends on Utica street, Buffalo.

Presidential Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—The president to-day appointed the following presidential postmasters: James H. Dobbins, of Bellefonte, Pa., vice J. T. Johnston, commission expired. Augustus Ower, of Canton, Pa., vice Allen Ayers, resigned. William A. Lewis at Evart, Mich., vice Joseph Sayles, commission expired. Eugene L. Brown, at Eufauta, Ala., vice H. C. Russell, resigned. Theodore W. Ivory, at Glenwood, Ia., vice T. L. Stephens, resigned. Henry C. Stork, at Hyde Park, Mass, vice S. P. Blodgett, resigned. George F. A. Kimball, at Vergennes, Vt., vice N. C. Johnson, resigned. Gardner A. Wilder, at Circleville, O., vice H. E. Lutz, suspended. Lyman W. Redington, at Rutland, Vt., vice A. H. Tuttle, suspended.

Charles W. Field, of Georgia, was today appointed superintendent of Hot Springs, Ark, vice Hamlin, removed. The salary of the office is $2,500.

The Longfellow Fund.

BOSTON, July 15.—The Longfellow Memorial Association has received subscriptions after years of effort, amounting to but $12,000, for a statue of the poet and a park to place it in. This sum is far short of what is required, and a proposition is now made that this sum be used for the endowment of the Harvard Annex, the name of the institution to be changed to the Longfellow Memorial College for women. It is also proposed to purchase an estate in Cambridge, and to call it "Agassiz Hall," as a compliment to the wife of Mr. Alexander Agassiz, who has always shown a great interest in the Harvard Annex.

Reducing the Number of Generals.

PANAMA, July 15.—A combat between rebels and the troops of Quintera Calderon took place in Tamalque. The rebels suffered loss more than 300 killed, wounded and prisoners. Among the killed is ex-General Faturrala Bernot. The steamer Medallin, belonging the rebels, was burned. Her boiler exploded, killing ex-Generals Pedro Sarmeinto and Daniel Herrandeg and ex-Colonel Capitalina Abonso.

Harrassing Americans.

GALVESTON, July 16.—A special to the *News* from Eagle Pass, says that an American railroad foreman named Ryan, and another American whose name is not known, have been arrested at Sabinas, Mexico, for an alleged insult to the alcade's wife. It is believed the charges are merely a subterfuge on the part of the Mexican officials to harrass Americans.

Pittsburg's Champion Pie-eater.

PITTSBURG, July 14.—Benjamin Buzzard, the champion pie-eater of Pittsburg, who ate five and three-fourths pies in an hour, about a year and a half ago, was sent to the City Farm yesterday. This is his second trip to the farm since he made the great gastronomical record. He has never been able to work since, neither has he tasted pie.

The "Gazette" Newsboys Discharged.

LONDON, July 15.—The lord mayor, in accordance with the government's decision, as announced by the home secretary in parliament yesterday, not to prosecute the Pall Mall Gazette, has discharged the large number of newsboys, who have been under arrest for several days awaiting trial on a charge of selling obscene literature.

Interchange of Views.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Secretary Whitney has received a letter from John Roach stating that he desires a full interchange of views with the secretary concerning the Dolphin case, and that he will be in Washington in a day or two for that purpose.

Through a Draw-Bridge.

ELIZABETH, N. J., July 17.—The engine attached to regular freight train No. 342, which leaves Jersey City at 2.30 a., m. plunged into an open draw over the Rahway river, on the Long Branch division of the Philadelphia and Reading railway, this morning. Jacob Cole, the engineer, was buried in the ruins of the wrecked locomotive, and had one leg cut off and was otherwise fearfully injured. Fireman Johnson Cisco was hurled into the water but crawled out, badly hurt. The train of four cars remained on the track.

Vacations.

WASHINGTON, July 16.—Miss Cleveland left Washington this morning for New York city, and is not expected to return until the heated term is over. She will spend the summer in the neighborhood of New ork. Y The President will leave Washington about Aug. 1 for a visit to the Adirondack Mountains, where he will remain about a month or six weeks, to obtain needed rest and recreation. He will be accompanied by a few personal friends.

That Threatened War.

LONDON, July 16.—The *Daily Telegraph* says that the negotiations between England and Russia regarding the Afghan frontier question have become serious. Russia is preferring new claims and refuses to yield to Lord Salisbury, whose tone, although studiously friendly, is firm.

The Standard, in commenting upon the same subject, declares that England will never condone a second edition of the Penjdeh outrage.

Ready to Lock the Stable.

LONDON, July 16.—In the house of commons this afternoon Sir Richard Asheton Cross, home secretary, said nobody could sympathize more than he with the *Pall Mall Gazette's* work and declared the home department would use every possible effort to discover and punish the perpetrators of the offenses exposed.

A Peculiar Lightning Accident.

DENVER, July 16.—Tuesday afternoon, at DeCusk's ranche, twelve miles from this place, twelve out of a herd of eighteen horses in a pasture field were killed by lightning. A hail storm had driven the horses against a barb wire fence which conducted lightning through the herd, with the above result.

Saved by a Match.

Chicago Herald.

"Keep a sharp look out while on the run?" echoed an engineer. "Should say we did. The man that tries to run an engine without keeping his eyes peeled gets left sooner or later. I've heard about fellows out west that would start out on a run with a board reaching across from the driver's seat to the fireman's, and a desk of cards, but I never tried that. Just to show you how necessary it is for a man to keep his eye on the rails abead of him, let me tell you a little story. I was running along one night in Ohio some years ago. It was a blowy, rainy, nasty night, and in times like that a man is doubly watchful. For hours I never took my eyes from the wet glistening rails ahead of me, except, of course, when we stopped at stations. All at once I saw in front of me—how far ahead I couldn't tell—a glimmer of light. It was just a spark. I barely saw it before it disappeared. Was it a lightning-bug? I hadn't seen any that night. What was it? That I couldn't answer. But my instinct told me to stop the train, and stop I did. It was mighty lucky that I looked at it that way, for that glimmer of light was caused in the oddest way you ever saw. You couldn't guess it in a week. A farmer was walking along the track, when he discovered a short bridge so badly washed out by the freshet that to run upon it with a train meant a wreck. He tried to start a fire with paper and his clothing, but couldn't do it. He had one match left. He kept that until I got close to him, his plan being to strike that match, hold it in his hat, and wave it across the track as he had seen the brakemen do when they wanted to signal stop. It was his hope that I would see the blaze before it was blown out. He no sooner struck the match than out went the blaze. It was merely a flash, but I saw it, and the farmer had saved the train. What if I hadn't made it a rule to keep my eyes peeled along the rails every minute while running?"

The Incas of Old.

Lima letter to Chicago Inter-Ocean.

No man can see Peru without wondering at the grandeur, the industry and the intelligence of the Inca empire. They had arts which the world has forgotten; knowledge which the world never knew; thrift which their conquerors could never imitate, and wealth which made them the prey of every adventurer of the sixteenth century. Their temples and palaces were built of hewn stone from quarries that the Spaniards have not been able to discover, and the means by which they lifted blocks of granite weighing hundreds of tons is a problem no antiquarian has been able to solve.

They knew how to harden copper until it had an edge as keen and enduring as the finest of modern steel; they made ornaments of gold and silver and cut jewels as skilfully as the lapidaries of to-day, and their fabrics of woolen and cotton are spun and and woven as smoothly as modern looms can make. They surpassed modern civilization in many things, and had a system of government under which millions of people lived and labored as a single family, with everything in common, knowing all arts but those of war and worshipping a deity whose attributes were almost parallel to those of the Christian God.

Hemmed in on one side by the impassable snows of the Andes, and on the other by a desert, lifted above the rest of the world unknown to them, in spirit as well as fact, as peaceful and calm as the Andean stars, they established a civilization in which, for the first time since creation, the equal rights of every human being were recognized and observed. The great sea beating incessantly against their desolate coast was recognized by them as a symbol of the infinite, the omnipotence, whose force and majesty their simple logic could not comprehend; while the sun, whose heat and light made existence possible, was recognized as the source of all good. Hence these two elements, the sun and the ocean, were personified and were the objects of the Incas' worship.

His Honesty Vindicated.

It seemed to be the general opinion that the southern negro was naturally light fingered, but all at once a drummer for a Philadelphia saddlery house threw away his cigar stub and said:

"Gentleman, here is a silver dollar. I'll bet it can be left on a table in my room up stairs for twenty-four hours and no one will remove it."

A gentleman from Macon said he would like to wager $5 on that, and the terms were soon settled. It was agreed that the drummer should go to his room and lay the dollar on the table, and if it was there at the same hour the next day the wager was his. Several marked the coin and recorded the date, and the drummer was trusted to leave it as agreed.

Next day, at the same hour, a committee of three visited the room. Several colored people had been in and out while engaged in their vocations, but the dollar was there.

"Gentlemen, is the negro honest or is he not?" queried the drummer, as he pointed to the coin.

We advanced to make sure it was the one. There was no mistake. The date—1876—was there; the nicks in the edge were there, but the drummer had taken it to a machinist to have a hole drilled through it, and then screwed it down to the table. It was there so tight and fast that only a heavy screw driver could loosen it.

"I have won," modestly exclaimed the drummer.

Disturbed the Peace.

'George Schmidt, you disturbed the peace.'

'Vhell, I like to know how dat vhas?,

'You were making a great noise on a public street.'

'I vhas calling my dog, shudge. If I call him in a whisper he doan' come to me.'

'Officer how was it?'

'He was whooping and bowling sir.'

'Oxcuse me, shudge, but my dog vhas half a mile avay, und if I doan' whoop how shall he know I like to see him?'

'Mr Schmidt, you must teach your dog to come without whooping.'

'Oxacly, shudge. I puys a foghorn und he comes vhen I plows for him.'

'I shall fine you $3

'You vhill? Vhy I take $3 for de dog!

'Makes no difference. Cash down or up you go.'

'Vhell, I pays der money und goes home und kills two dogs! If dis vas some shustice on me I kill more ash ten dogs to get even, und doant somebody forget him!'

——Miss Chamberlain is said to have determined to disembarrass herself of the Prince of Wales' preference, which, from a distinction, grew into a positive source of ennui both to herself and to her mother. But it was difficult to rid themselves of the royal favor, so runs the London story. The prince was so completely captivated that he always endeavored, if possible, that they should be invited to meet him when he dined out, and, moreover, was so disposed to be jealous that he uniformly struck off from the list submitted to him any attractive man who might be proposed as one of the guest. Poor Miss Chamberlain had a dull time of it, and her only relief was to depart for some continental resort where his royal highness could not follow. "Sir," she is reported to have said to him one day, in desperation, "you keep better men away from me."

There is a hotel clerk in Boston who would like to kick himself if he knew how to do so. He found a basket of fine grapes in the hotel office the other day, and thinking that they belonged to one of the guests, ate and gave away a goodly portion of them, enjoying the grapes and joke hugely. Then he happened to look at the address on the basket, and discovered that they had been sent to himself.

——Many manufacturers declare that paper is the coming king that is destined in great measure to drive wood and iron to a very great extent out of general use.

——James Russell Lowell expects to signalize his return to his old Cambridge home by the commencement of a life of Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Liver, Kidney or Stomach Troubles.—Symptoms: Impure blood, costive bowels, irregular appetite, sour belching, pains in side, back and heart, yellow urine, burning when urinating, clay-colored stools, bad breath, no desire for work, chills, fevers, irritability, whitish tongue, dry cough, dizzy head, with dull pain in back part, loss of memory, foggy sight. For these troubles "SWAYNE'S PILLS" are a sure cure. Box, (30 pills), by mail, 25 cts., 5 for $1. Address, DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists.

Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Consumption.—All Throat, Breast, and Lung Affections cured by the old-established "SWAYNE'S WILD-CHERRY." The first dose gives relief, and a cure speedily follows. 25 cts., or $1.00, at Druggists.

London Hair Restorer—Great English Toilet Article. Restores growth, color, gloss, and softness. Removes Dandruff. Aristocratic families of Great Britain endorse it. Elegant dressing. Fragrantly perfumed. The favorite of fashion. At Druggists for 3s 1½d, or 75 cts. in U. S. money.

Mr. Gough on Silk Hats.

"It would be no violation of the commandment," said John B. Gough, "if a man were to fall down and worship the silk hat, for it is not made in the likeness of anything in heaven, or on earth, or in the waters which are under the earth." Besides it heats the head and causes the hair to fall off. Parker's Hair Balsam will stop that and restore the original color to gray or faded hair. Not oily, not a dye, beneficial, deliciously perfumed. A perfect hair dressing. 50c. all druggists.

"Grandma, said a young scapegrace, "do old people live very long?" "Sometimes," said the stern old lady. "Do you think you will live to be very old?" persisted the hopeful. "I hope," said the old lady wearily, "that I shall live long enough to see you grow up to be a well-behaved young man."

—See a woman in another column, near Speer's Vineyards picking grapes from which Speer's Port Grape Wine is made, that is so highly esteemed by the medical profession, for the use of invalids, weakly persons and the aged. Sold by druggists. 16 30 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table April 6, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A.M	Mail P.M
Leave Lock Haven	4 45	4 05
Flemington	4 48	4 09
Mill Hall	4 52	4 12
Beech Creek	5 01	4 28
Eagleville	5 04	4 33
Howard	5 13	4 45
Mount Eagle	5 18	4 53
Curtin	5 22	4 58
Milesburg	5 30	5 07
Bellefonte	5 40	5 20
Milesburg	5 50	5 35
Snow Shoe Int.	5 53	5 38
Unionville	6 02	5 49
Julian	6 12	6 01
Martha	6 22	6 12
Port Matilda	6 29	6 21
Hannah	6 37	6 30
Fowler	6 39	6 33
Dix	6 42	6 39
Bald Eagle	6 49	6 49
Vail	6 53	6 46
Arrive at Tyrone	7 05	7 04
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.M
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 10
East Tyrone	7 37	8 17
Vail	7 40	8 20
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 25
Dix	7 50	8 30
Fowler	7 54	8 32
Hannah	7 57	8 36
Port Matilda	8 05	8 43
Martha	8 13	8 51
Julian	8 23	8 59
Unionville	8 33	9 10
Snow Shoe Int.	8 42	9 18
Milesburg	8 45	9 22
Bellefonte	8 55	9 32
Milesburg	9 05	9 47
Curtin	9 15	9 58
Mount Eagle	9 19	10 02
Howard	9 26	10 09
Eagleville	9 35	10 19
Beech Creek	9 40	10 24
Mill Hall	9 52	10 36
Flemington	9 55	10 40
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 00	10 45

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after April 6, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 9.05 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 10.20 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.40 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 5.51 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, April 6 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 20
Penn's Furnace	1 00	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loveville	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 59

EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 30	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loveville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 44
Fairbrook	6 05	11 03
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday, April 6, 1885:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 20 p m
" " Harrisburg		3 30 a m
" " Williamsport		7 25 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 57 a m
" " Lock Haven		8 25 a m
" " Renovo		9 35 a m
" arr at Erie		6 00 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		7 40 a m
" " Harrisburg		11 25 a m
" arr. at Williamsport		2 35 p m
" " Lock Haven		3 35 p m
" " Renovo		5 05 p m
" " Kane		9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		11 50 a m
" " Harrisburg		3 57 p m
" " Williamsport		7 20 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		8 10 p m
" " Renovo		9 15 p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves Phil'a		4 30 a m
" " " Harrisburg		7 40 a m
" " " W'm'sport		10 40 a m
" " " Lock Haven		11 35 a m
" " arr. at Renovo		12 30 p m

EASTWARD.		
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves L. Haven		7 00 a m
" " " Jer'y Sh're		7 25 a m
" " " W'm'sp't		8 10 a m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g		11 30 a m
" " " Phila'phia		3 15 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		8 45 a m
" " Renovo		9 50 a m
" " Lock Haven		10 55 a m
" " Williamsport		12 15 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 25 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 50 a m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		2 20 p m
" " Renovo		10 40 p m
" " Lock Haven		11 45 p m
" " Williamsport		1 00 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Philadelphia		8 25 a m
WM'PT ACN leaves Williamsport		3 40 p m
" arrives at Harrisb'g		10 25 p m
" " " Philadelphia		4 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

INSURANCE.

INSURANCE effected on all kinds of Properties, in Companies of undoubted strength and security, at standard rates.

INSURE AGAINST LOSS AND DAMAGE BY

FIRE AND LIGHTNING.

9 9-17. GEORGE L. POTTER

Furst's Building.) High street, Bellefonte

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—Dahlias are blooming.

—Dog days began last Sunday.

—That young lady who lost a white Angora cat is the happy possessor of it again.

—Some farmers, during the dry weather, had to go a distance of three miles to Centre Hall for water.

—Four hundred persons in Millheim attend Sunday-school, which includes about all of the young people.

—How do you like the court room since the kalsomining has been completed? It is not at all gaudy, but is pretty.

—Here it goes and we are the first to say it this season: "Oh, for a lodge in some vast wilderness, an endless contiguity of shade!"

—Millheim is to have a new town clock and a committee appointed to secure it recently realized $81 by a festival given for that purpose.

—The Good Templar lodge is popular and is growing in strength and usefulness. Those who attend the meetings say they are delightful.

—Mr. and Mrs. McCarty, who until recently kept a drinking saloon on Bishop street, started on Thursday for Cincinnati, where they will locate.

—Dr. Dobbins' general popularity says "Flavius Josephus" in the Centre Hall *Reporter*, was one of the considerations which secured for him the post office.

—Doctor Dobbins has now been appointed postmaster by that very high authority, the President of the United States, and he will soon be ready to enter upon his duties as a servant of Uncle Sam.

—Mrs. James C. Henshey, of Juniata township, Perry county, died at her home a few days ago from lockjaw, the result of having a tooth extracted. She had been in ill health for some weeks before.

—Col. Hastings, in his general order dated June 29, says that Company B will depart from Bellefonte for Camp Gallagher at Conneaut Lake with the regular train on Thursday, July 23, at 5:20 o'clock p. m.

—It is said that Mr. John Bartruff is to carry the mail between Bellefonte and Mill Hall, via Nittany valley. We are glad that he has the contract as he will attend to the duties in a way that will satisfy everybody.

—A Williamsport man who possibly deems an explanation possible, declares that there are some brick sidewalks in that city so rough that a person is liabel get the delirium tremens in attempting to walk over them.

—*Lewistown Gazette:* We have been informed by one of the best citizens of Newton Hamilton that the people living there would, if they could, dispense with campmeeting. Surely if any person is benefitted by it, they ought to be.

—The Reserve Corps class of the M. E. Sunday-school—that's the organization that is to give the festival this week. It is Prof. Lieb's class, and is very useful in helping along the work of the Sabbath school and deserves success.

—John Bowser and Wesley Crain citizens of Milesburg, are contesting for an elegant gold headed cane which is now on exhibition at Blair's jewelry store. The proceeds of this contest will be donated to Rev. Mr. Lambert of that place.

—The game of base ball between the Williamsport and Lock Haven nines in the latter city, on Saturday, attracted considerable interest from the fact that both are fine clubs although all the games between them this season have been won by Williamsport.

—The reserve class of the Methodist Sunday-school have an ice cream festival in contemplation. The date has not yet been decided on, but it will be a fine affair when it occurs. Tickets will be for sale for 15 cents each which will entitle the bearer to choice refreshments.

—Extensive repairs are in progress to the High street bridge across the race. It will be made strong enough to prevent it shaking to pieces every time a wagon crosses it and even Samson, the big elephant with Cole's circus, can venture across carrying his mammoth Saratoga trunk.

—Gerberich, Hale & Co's mill race received one of the most thorough cleansings that it has had for a long time. The fact that the bed of the race is dry is very convenient for the borough authorities who are having the race bridge repaired, for the men can work much more expeditiously in putting in new timbers than would be the case if they had to work in the water. The interior of the mill, which usually resounds with the hum of machinery, was very quiet for two or three days. The water again filled the race on Monday, when the mill was once more put in operation.

A Profitable and Healthful Amusement—Can We Have a Croquet Tournament?

For several weeks past Bellefonte has been exceedingly dull and quiet, particularly so far as amusements are concerned. It is true that the lovers of base ball indulge occasionally, but at too great a distance from the town as it seems to attract those who otherwise would enjoy to witness such sport, and we venture to assert that very few games have been witnessed this year.

Now, it has been suggested that if some one of our philanthropic citizens who is fortunate enough to own a plot of ground in the town that is sufficiently large and level to serve as a croquet ground, would be so public spirited as to extend a cordial welcome to such as consider themselves good croquet players, and are willing to arrange a tournament, to use his grounds until the series of games is completed—why, such a citizen would confer a great boom on the sportive humanity of this town. We have in our mind's eye at least three such plots of ground that belong to private premises. Let some one who is able to do so offer a neat prize to the best player, or let those who enter the tournament pay an entrance fee—say 50 cents—the entire amount collected to be used in the purchase of the prize. The idea of the prize is to induce the best players to enter. If first-class grounds can be secured it will be an easy matter to find enough players and then all necessary arrangements can be completed.

No damage is likely to occur to property from the games, so that such an objection to opening one's grounds for the purpose suggested would not be very plausible. The spectators need not be admitted to the grounds, but could watch from the outside. As to the game being old-fashioned, that is not a valid objection. It has about it as much excitement and interest as any of the other popular games, and is the only one that is suitable for Bellefonte, taking less ground and being less destructive to property than others. Persons who have played it for years say that the same fascination that at first hovered about the game clings to it still.

Let those who have suitable grounds consider this suggestion seriously before they totally ignore it. We must stir up some amusement in our town as an off-set to the haunts of vice which are decoying the idlers and those who thirst for excitement. Without amusement even the young people will be stupid as "all words and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

A Surprise Party on Her Birthday.

Thursday was the birthday of Mrs. Maggie Beezer, widow of the late Mr. Ferdinand Beezer. That lady merely remembered that it was the anniversary of her natal day, but did not have any intention of indulging in a celebration. Mr. David Glenn, however, knows everything and he, with the active participation of Mr. James Schofield and hosts of other friends went to work to get up a great surprise party. Mr. Schofield exceeded himself in his usefulness in preparing for this festivity, and when the shades of evening began to gather in the sky and the twilight moon looked peacefully and pleasantly down, from near and far the vehicles came to Mrs. Beezer's residence and their joyful occupants alighted and entered.

To make the surprise more complete to Mrs. Beezer, a friend took her out for a ride and they did not return until 9 o'clock, by which time the house was filled with forty or more guests, all talking at once and engaged in pleasant pastimes. The lady was much surprised, but summoned her customary hospitality to her aid and soon made the assembly even more enjoyable by mingling among them and receiving hearty congratulations on the happy event. Among those present were the Beezers, of whom there is a large relationship; the Hamiltons, the Dawsons, the Williamses, the Glenns, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace, of Milesburg, and Mr. and Mrs. James Schofield, of this place.

The refreshments were generously supplied and tempting. In the consumption of these all won honor to themselves, although it is generally conceded that James Schofield was the most successful. The way the choice viands disapeared before him was amazing and he also furnished an unlimited amount of fun.

Mrs. Beezer received numerous remembrances of the occasion in the shape of handsome presents. The affair ended about 11 o'clock and everybody wished everybody else many happy returns of such a blissful event.

—On the the 29th of this month an excursion train will run from Lock Haven to Spring Mills. It will come by way of Milesburg, Bellefonte and Lemont. The round trip fare from these respective points will be as follows: Milesburg 80 cents, Bellefonte 75 cents, Lemont 50 cents.

Burglary on Reservoir Hill.

Mr. John Pacini, who lives on the southern end of Allegheny street, was disturbed Wednesday night, the 15th, by burglars. His wife awoke first and thought she heard the cats playing on the first floor and, descending, found everything, as she supposed, all right.

Again trying to sleep, she once more heard a noise below. This time it sounded so suspicious that she concluded she would wake Mr. Pacini and send him down. She did so. Mr. Pacini found the hall door open when it should have been shut. He also found the door leading from the dining room to the cellar open when that was not its proper position. His wife had washed the clothes on Wednesday and they were in this room, but he thought he missed some of them.

Decending through the open door to the cellar, he noticed that a crock containing about twenty-five pounds of golden butter had changed its position from the place it occupied the day before to a position just inside the door leading from the cellar to the street in front of the house. He then examined the cellar door and found that it had been burst open, although again carefully closed. Looking out, Mr. Pacini discovered the coast clear, all the unwelcome visitors having fled.

On investigation, he found that his freshly-washed shirts, some pillow slips and other articles had been carried away. The crock of butter had probably been found too heavy for them to carry off in the haste in which they departed.

They can thank their stars that he didn't catch them or he would have made it pretty warm for them. Let other householders be on their guard as there are burglars about.

Death of William F. Reynolds, Jr.

The sombre badge of crape which was suspended at the entrance to Mr. T. R. Reynolds' residence Thursday morning suggested very sad thoughts to those who passed that way. The surprise was general and the shock severe to those who learned that it told of the death of Mr. William Reynolds, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Reynolds. The young man had for several years been ill with asthma and was accustomed to spend the cold months of the year in the most salubrious climate he could find. He had recently been at Riverside Institute in Southern California. But the severe illness of his mother necessitated his presence home and he was sent for. In the long journey home he contracted a severe cold. He reached here on Saturday evening, the 11th. From the effects of this cold aggravating his disease, he died at 12 o'clock Wednesday night. The deceased was a young man of many estimable qualities, and was popular among the citizens of this place, both young and old. He was 32 years of age on the 5th day of February.

The death of this young man is rendered more sad by the illness of his mother.

The funeral occurred last Saturday at 6 30 o'clock p. m.

Letter List.

List of unclaimed letters remaining in the post-office at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., July 13: Sallie J. Adams, Mrs. Maggie Baney, Benjamin Carl, Lawrence Curran, Miss Sarah C. Emerick, J. M. Fiedler, Samuel Fetters, Miss R. Geharrett, D. J. Gasman, F. E. Harris, Miss Lizzie Henry, Hale & Wheeler, Moses Hughes, Miss Etta Hoover, Mrs. Tillie Hall, Jno. L. Johnson, Frank Lehman, Mrs. Jas. D. Lyon, Miss Annie Looks, Wm. P. Mackey, David McLean, Edward Malick, Benj. S. Miller, Miss Nannie Moran. Chas. Mays, Miss Etta Miller, Chas Mills, Mrs. Libbie Moody, Mrs. Annie Mills, Michael Myers, James P. Mathers, T. H. Rivers, Miss Maggie Roan, Tom Reese, Harry Reese, Milton Reed, Geo. P. Snyder, Wm. Stover, Miss Nora B. Thompson, Miss Emma M. Weaver, F. W. Wagner, James Walker, Elenn Wright, Thad. Warman, Isaac Yarnell.

Persons asking for letters named in the above list will please say they are advertised.

Opening of a New Railroad.

Notice has been given that the Bellefonte, Nittany and Lemont railroad, extending from Bellefonte, on the Bald Eagle valley railroad, to a connection with the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad south of Lemont, a distance of about nine miles, will be formally opened for business on July 20. It will be operated as a part of the Bald Eagle valley railroad.—*Williamsport Bulletin.*

The above is true, although contrary to the expectations and hopes of most Bellefonters. The road will be under the superintendence of S. S. Blair, who went over it on Thursday in a special car, accompanied by a few gentlemen. Trains began running on the road last Monday. the 20th.

A Summer Day.

We have had several summer days of late and we like them. In the early morning when the sky is clear and the air pure, no breeze stirs, a soft haze lies around the mountain sides. The faint glow in the east grows brighter and brighter until it gives place to the rising sun. Then each blade of grass is aglow with sparkling dew drops, and each green leaf seems to be spangled with diamonds. The sun heats the already warm air. One by one the dew drops vanish. The birds burst forth in melody, but as the King of Day comes to rule the temperature, the songs die into stillness. The sprightly walk of man becomes slower and more hesitating. Beads of perspiration bedew the brow of even the most ambitious and wilts him like a leaf. All that had lifted their heads so gaily in the early morn now droop and shrink as if to withdraw from the sun's penetrating influence. Even the air seems hot and if, perchance, a cool breeze comes it is eagerly drank in. Only those who have to be there appear on the streets; all others seek the shade. The outside blinds are closed. Cool drinks are concocted and the soda fountain fizz becomes music to our ears. So it continues until the shadows lengthen toward the close of day. Then humanity ventures forth to catch a breath of air. Showers of water revive the drooping life. The cooler atmosphere gives some relief. The sun sinks low and disappears. Humanity, when able, appears dressed in the lightest clothing that can be obtained. The day ends in blue sky, delicious air and happiness.

—Why not place Prof. D. M. Wolf at the head of the State College?—*Centre Democrat.* Why, dear *Democrat*, while Rev. Prof. Wolf would make a most competent and agreeable head for the best institution this country can boast of, State College has at present a very efficient head in the person of Dr. George Atherton. If a desire for change is all that influences the bright scribe of the *Democrat*, we will suggest one for him—Geo. E. Bible, Professor of Elocution. He would always see that newspaper men receive proper attention while endeavoring to aid the College by writing reports of its commencements.

—There is a fine photograph of Rev. John Hewitt in F. P. Blair's jewelry store. It is taken in a standing position. He is arrayed in the beautiful regalia worn by the Grand Prelate of the Grand Commandery, K. T., and it is safe to say that the organization was never honored with a handsomer or more noble looking officer than he presents in this picture. It is the work of a Bellefonte artist and some of the reverend gentleman's special admirer's are ordering copies of the picture for themselves.

Five Children Perish in the Fire.

VAIL, July 17.

A fearfully fatal fire occurred three miles north of Grahamton, a small village in Clearfield county, not far from Philipsburg, on Thursday night. The residence occupied by Mr. S. C Evans and family caught fire and was destroyed, five of his children perishing in the flames before they could be rescued. The cause of the fire is unknown. The terrible disaster causes a great sensation in that vicinity. BALD EAGLE.

—On Thursday, the 14th, Representative John A. Woodward, while superintending the tearing down of an old building on his farm at Howard, stepped upon a loose board, and was thrown to the ground, striking on his head and right shoulder. Result, a badly jammed shoulder, a cut head, and a cracked rib. As the right arm is the only one Mr. W. has, this mishap will inconvenience him for a few days, though nothing serious is likely to result. We understand he is walking about again.

—The commissioners of Perry county having asked their attorney for some information concerning the meaning of the law providing for the burial of indigent soldiers at public expense, declares that a fair construction of said act of May 12, 1885, is that the appointees of said commissioners must determine whether said deceased soldier or sailor left property sufficient to pay funeral expenses over and above $300, that may be claimed by the widow and children.

—Mifflintown *Sentinal:* One day last week while some boys were fishing in the creek near the railroad bridge at Port Royal, they found a dead bass about eighteen inches long with a white sucker, twelve inches long, sticking in its throat. The bass had evidently attempted to swallow the sucker and was choked to death.

—We have heard that a son of the landlord at Beech Creek met with a fearful accident at that place on Thursday. He fell from a train of cars to the track and both of his legs were cut off. We have not learned his name or other particulars.

Hotel Arrivals.

The following names were registered at the Bush House Friday night and Saturday: H. E. Taylor, Philadelphia; A. L. Brooks and A. E. Moore, Boston; H. S. Shirk, Lancaster; E. P. Mead, Batavia, N. Y; G. W. Batcheler and Hon. L. A. Mackey, Lock Haven; S. F. Osbourn, Wilmington, Del; Fritz Thompson, Phila.

Brockerhoff House.—R. C. McClintic and Chas. W. Shrivers, Philadelphia; M. H. Hostetter, Cleveland, Ohio; W. S. Lucas, Williamsport; J. J. Alexander, Kansas City, Mo; W. N. Mackey and wife, of Altoona; J. A. Mackey and wife, Altoona; F. A. Winter, Altoona: C. T. Hanna, Pittsburg; Howard Swartz and wife Altoona.

Garman House.—C. D. Runkle and S. W. Barefoot, Centre Hall; J. G. Rider, Guyer; S. B. Gray, Tyrone; F. H. Stone, York; M. H. Davidson, A. J. Leathers and J. M. Kepheart, Unionville; W. Hoover, Mrs. Hoover and Chas. Hoover, Huntingdon; Mrs. Beightol and John Beightol, Snow Shoe; Geo. S. Gray, Half Moon; J. M. Keichline, City; Green Irwin, Houserville.

Wedding in Millheim.

On Thursday evening July 9, says the Millheim *Journal*, Mr. John Maize's residence, Main street, was the scene of a happy event, the marriage of Mr. Wm. Cassel, of Harrisburg to Miss Marion Maize, of this place. The ceremony was performed at 8 o'clock, p. m., by Rev. B. Hengst, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends, who were afterward treated to a delicious repast, as well as to a serenade by the band. The newly married parties left for Harrisburg on next morning's train.

—The Wellsboro *Agitator* announces that "huckleberries are in market," and then calmly tacks on the following yarn: "A gentleman in this borough informs us that while he was in Centre county recently he found some huckleberry bushes of mammoth size at a place known as Bear meadows on the Seven mountains. They are the same variety of bushes found on our mountains and known as the 'high bush,' and grow fifteen to twenty feet in height, the trunk being as large as a man's thigh. The berry-pickers climb into the trees and pick the huckleberries by the bushel."

—It seems that the appointment of Mr. Nelson Lucas as messenger in the interior department has been withdrawn. The previous incumbent of the position was a one-armed man and it is necessary, says the appointing power, that the next man shall have equal disabilities. Nelson is not so fortunate as to be minus either an arm or a leg and he is consequently ineligible. As we are also ineligible for the same reason, we'll step aside and give the disabled folks a chance.

A Busy Man.

R. Crittenden, the Sunday-School Missionary, is a busy man. Last Sabbath morning he reviewed the Sunday school and preached in the M. E. Church at Hyner; assisted in establishing a Sunday-school in the new school house at the tannery above North Point in the afternoon and gave an out door talk at the Pump station on Youngwoman's creek in the evening.—*Lock Haven Express.*

Free Scholarship.

Under the law fifty free scholarships in the Pennsylvania State College, at Bellefonte, one for each senatorial district in the State, have been established, which entitle the holders to exemption from all college charges (except for material used in the labratories) in any of the regular college courses. The law requires that they be filled by competitive examination. —*Ex.*

—There was an objectionable sight visible on Thursday to those who passed along Allegheny and High streets—a poor, simple looking woman with a babe in her arms who would piteously ask as one passed near her: "Please give me something for my poor suffering baby." Who was she? The poor authorities should take her in charge.

—Mr. S. A. Stover is lettering an ornamental marble slab for St. Peter's Reformed church, Pine Hall, a new brick edifice which is just being completed. The stone will be inscribed "St. Peter's Reformed Church, 1885,' and is to be placed in a prominent position to tell future generations the name of the building and the year of its erection.

—The excursion from Lock Haven to Spring Mills on Wednesday, the 29th, will start from Lock Haven at 7 a. m. The excursion will also include a visit to Penn Cave, at a small additional price, for all who desire to visit that great natural curiosity.

—Railroad officials ride over the new B., N. and L. road almost daily. S. S. Blair, Mr. Pettit, of Altoona, and Hon. L. A. Mackey, of Lock Haven, were among those who took the trip on Friday.

—The reservoir on top of the hill in this place should be shielded in some way from the sun's rays. This is impressed upon our minds by what the learned Dr. Richter, health officer of Williamsport, said on the subject of subsiding reservoirs. The following expresses a few of his startling conclusions in reference to them: "Is there any difference in a mud-puddle on a hill top, styled subsiding reservoir, or any other subsiding stagnant water-puddle on the flats? Either of them will be alive with microscopic animals. These reservoirs are in reality nothing but filthy aquariums, full of living and dead matter, whose surface is generally covered with a low cryzotogamic vegetation, and its bottom with decomposing sedimentary matter, communicating to the water an unpleasant, foul taste, so revolting to consumers. Will the sun, when beating continually upon the surface of a stagnant pool or subsiding reservoir, improve its condition and make the water palatable Would any person be fool enough to expose a tumblerful of water for twenty-four hours to the heating sun, and think it improved by such exposure to air and sun?"

—The excursion planned by the people of Lock Haven to occur on the 29th of this month is to be a vast affair. Hon. L. A. Mackey was at Spring Mills on Friday making arrangements for the entertainment of the excursionists while there. He was much pleased. There is a delightful grove, and the caterers of that town say that they can easily provide for 500 visitors at once, which is not more than will be required of them, as the excursion will be a basket picnic, those who desire to do so taking provisions with them. It is to be for the benefit of the First Ward Mission of Lock Haven, and as the object of the excursion is an exceedingly commendable one and the route over which it will go is new and novel there should be a large number accompanying it from this place and from all along the line to Spring Mills.

—Campany B, N. G., is never content unless it is giving something, and will not regret its munificence so long as it does not give itself away. On Friday evening a few members of the company met for drill. Of course, Capt Amos Mullen was present. The boys thought that the handsome captain of the company that stands third to none in the 5th regiment should present a swell appearance during the encampment and presented him with an elegant uniform. Col. Hastings, the veteran speech-maker, could not be there so Brigadier Commodore McMillen gracefully made the presentation speech. The speech was a success, the uniform is a beauty and the good looking Captain responded in happy style.

"ROUGH ON RATS."
Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs.

HEART PAINS.
Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"ROUGH ON CORNS."
Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."
Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. $1. Druggists.

BED-BUGS, FLIES.
Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

THIN PEOPLE.
"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."
Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhœa, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 20c. Rough on Pain Plasters, 15c.

MOTHERS.
If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." $1. Druggists.

LIFE PRESERVER
If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"ROUGH ON PILES."
Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and External Remedy in each Package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

PRETTY WOMEN.
Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try Wells' Health Renewer.

"ROUGH ON ITCH."
"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frosted feet, chilblains.

"ROUGH ON CATARRH."
Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for Diptheria, Sore Throat, Foul Breath. 50c.

THE HOPE OF THE NATION.
Children slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use Wells' Health Renewer.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.
Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Paiba." $1.

"WATER BUGS, ROACHES."
"Rough on Rats" clears them out also Beetles, Ants. 16-27-1y

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Moonlight evenings.

—Tomatoes are ripening.

—This is genuine summer.

—Is it *cool* enough for you?

—R U going to the C shore?

—Drink plenty of lemonade.

—Twenty-four wagons in market Tuesday morning.

—The thermometers marked as high as 98° on Saturday.

—Pennsylvania and Vanderbilt are much discussed in Bellefonte.

—The ice cream man can draw comfort from the temperature.

—The hand organ man ground out music on the torrid air Monday.

—The grand temperance fountain in the Diamond is much patronized these days.

—Bellefonte is to-day a railroad centre, trains coming and going in all directions.

—There were two passengers on the first regular train from Spring Mills to Bellefonte.

—Several persons noticed a shooting star, or meteor, on Friday night, that was unusually brilliant.

—Mrs. Frank Gibbony, a daughter of ex-Sheriff Peck, died at her home in Philipsburg, Sunday night.

—Those large red raspberries at market take the people's money at the rate of 25 and 20 cents per quart.

—Miss Annie Reardon, of Lock Haven, and Miss Mary Snodgrass, of Mifflinburg, are guests at the home of F. P. Green.

—Company B was camping out Saturday some place in the vicinity of Reservoir Hill. This was to get the company used to camp life.

—There is a letter in the Lock Haven postoffice addressed, "Miss Alice Metzler, Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa." It is held for postage due.

—We understand that the Lock Haven base ball *ten* won Saturday's game with Williamsport's *nine*. The tenth man was the victor. Score, 11 to 3.

—John Sylvester, a two-year-old son of Howard and Isabella Haupt, died Monday of cholera morbus. The funeral was on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock.

—The superintendent of instruction in Clearfield county is Prof. Savage. We suppose that if his nature is like his name, both teachers and pupils are afraid of him.

—There is one lady's 3-button brown kid glove in this office and one at the house of Mr. Weaver on Howard street. Both were picked up on Howard street. Who owns them?

—Bellefonte is as fine a place to be in on a hot day as can be found in the United States. It rarely occurs that a fresh breeze does not fan those who perspire beneath the sun's hot rays.

—On Thursday last, Mr. William Fleming, of this place, was married to Miss Ellen Tolan, of Coleville, the ceremony being performed by Rev. Father McArdle of the Catholic church.

—If Joe Undercoffer and those other big men over at the depot don't run the B., N. and L. R. R. trains hereafter a little better than they did Monday there'll never be a new station building in this place.

—Two of the best known colored residents of Chambersburg died last week. On Wednesday night Charlie Woolard died of consumption, and on Thursday evening "Sol" Myers was carried off by an attack of cramp.

—Mr. James Probst, who disappeared from his home near Lock Haven Sunday night, has not been heard from since. It is feared that he has committed suicide and his wife and family are almost distracted about him.

—Two young men of this place had all the milk they could drink on Sunday. It was pure and cold, too, just fresh from a rural spring house. They say that Geo. Bayard and Will Cassidy consider milk a very wholesome drink in summer.

—Incidental allusion was made in this paper on Tuesday to the young man who entered Penn Cave arrayed in a linen duster instead of and overcoat. We understand, however, that another member of the same party occasioned even more amusement. He though he knew the best way to the cave and started off alone with three ladies. But he drove away round through the barrens and brought up in a barnyard, reaching the cave only after 5 or 6 hours search. He didn't find that the longest way around was the shortest way there.

United in Death.

DECEASE OF MRS. T. R. REYNOLDS AT NOON TO DAY.

Never in the history of Bellefonte has a death occurred attended with circumstances so exceedingly sad as that of Mrs. T. R. Reynolds at 12 o'clock Saturday. She was one of the most estimable ladies in Bellefonte. For many years a disease has rendered her quite ill at times, but again she would revive and take her part in the busy scenes of a life of extreme usefulness. When last prostrated by an attack of illness, two weeks ago, Dr. Pepper, of Philadelphia, was sent for, who prescribed, but could not hold out any hope of her recovery.

With the fact that her only son, William, the idol of his mother's heart, was sent for to Riverside, California, where he was staying for the benefit of his health; and of his sad death on Wednesday night, our readers are familiar, for it was only on Thursday that we had occasion to relate them. Of his death, we believe, his mother was not informed as it would only hasten her end. Ere the time arrived for his funeral and while his body is still resting in the house the mother also passed through the portals of death and she has now been reunited to her beloved son on the other shore. How sad and yet how inexpressibly comforting is this thought. While blinding tears fill our eyes when we realize that they are gone from earth never to return, the angel of hope and faith dries our tears and bids us to be at peace for they are in a Father's care.

Mrs. Reynolds was a sister of ex-Governor A. G. Curtin, of this place. Her name was Margery Gregg Curtin. She was almost 62 years of age. During many years of her life she had been a faithful member of the Protestant Episcopal church, and was one of its most prominent and efficient supporters. She was a teacher in the Sabbath-school, took an active part in the work of the various auxiliaries of the church and was a model and an inspiration for all.

A Young Man's Burial.

In the cool eastern parlor of T. R. Reynolds' residence, on Saturday, was a costly casket. In the casket reposed the body of the late William F. Reynolds, Jr. A pillow of flowers upon which was the word "Rest" was at the foot of the casket. Nearer the centre was a wreath. At the head of the casket, was a column of flowers. A delicate vine was around the outer edge. The engraving on the silver plate was "William Fred Reynolds. Aged 32 years, 5 months". Those who looked through the glass surface of this receptacle for the dead saw the familiar features of their friend who had so suddenly passed into the great future life. His features were calmer and stronger than, while still living, his mortal body suffered the pain of disease. While it was sad to look upon a young man cut off from the land of the living, the sight was one which inspired confidence in the belief that peace and happiness reign in the Paradise of God. With hushed breath and slow tread, many friends passed in and out during the afternoon to see their friend ere dust should hide him forever from earthly view.

In the Episcopal church at 6:30 o'clock the auditorium was crowded. Five young lady friends of the deceased had provided a number of very large boquets of those emblems of the resurrection, flowers, which, in large vases, beautified the space within and that outside the chancel rail. Daisies and vines were twined around the ornamental reading desk and a floral cross was placed in front of the pulpit. There was a large choir with Miss Bradley at the organ. The officiating clergymen, Rev. Mr. Bonnell, of Lock Haven, and Rev. Mr. Humes, of Edington, preceded the pall bearers and the long line of mourners up the aisles. The pall bearers were Messrs. Cameron Burnside, of Howard, John Potter, James Lane, D. M. Lieb, Moses Montgomery and Dr. Joe Brockerhoff, of this place.

Rev. Mr. Bonnell read the service and Rev. Mr. Humes spoke impressively respecting the deceased. Many eyes were wet with tears as the reverend gentleman delivered his remarks. During the service the setting sun lit up the magnificent Hale memorial window over the altar as if with a divine light, adding to the soft and impressive beauty of the scene. The funeral cortege winded its way to the Howard street cemetery where the earthly remains of William Reynolds will rest.

—The library in the Y. M. C. A. reading room is constantly becoming more useful, increasing numbers taking advantage of the privilege which is extended by it in reading the books. The ladies can have the privilege by becoming associate members, and many are doing so.

Sunday Services.

On Sunday morning Rev. Mr. Humes, of Edington, Berks county, preached in the Episcopal church from the text, "But the end of all things is at hand; be ye therefore sober and watch unto prayer." 1 Peter 4: 7. His discourse in the evening was based on the text "By the grace of God I am what I am."

Rev. Mr. Steck preached in the Lutheran church to a large congregation in the morning from 1st Corinthians 2d chaper and 2d verse, "For I am determined not to know anything among you save Jesus Christ and Him crucified." In the evening a good congregation was present. He preached from St. Mark, 1st chapter, 15th verse, "The time is fulfilled and the kingdom of heaven is at hand hand; repent ye and believe the Gospel." Both sermons were in his most able and eloquent style.

In the Methodist church, at the morning service, one person was baptised, five were admitted to full connection with the church and two by certificate. Rev. M. K. Foster preached from John 3:16: "For God so loved the world, that he gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." His seperate themes were the love of God, the exhibition of it in the gift of his Son and the design of it in the salvation of men. His sermon in the evening was from the 84th Psalm, part of the 11th verse: "No good thing will He withhold from them that walk upprightly."

In the Reformed church Rev. Mr. Hoy, of Mifflinburg, Missionary-elect to Japan, preached. Mr. Puller officiated at the organ. In the morning the officiating minister preached from St. Mark 16:15. "Go ye into all the word and preach the Gospel to every creature," In the evening the text was St. John 1:16: "And of his fullness have all we received, and grace for grace."

In the morning Gen. J. A. Beaver read one of Spurgeon's sermons in the Presbyterian chapel. There was a large congregation present and the interesting discourse was listened to with close attention.

Which "Perhaps" is Right.

And now our friend and co-laborer, Joe. W. Furey of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, will stamp in his boots and bless the "Government" for having conferred the appointment of postmaster upon Dr. Dobbins, whose star of fortune came out in the ascendant. The "Government" put Joe down as a man of talent and reasoned that he could thereby get along without the Bellefonte postoffice, which, at best, is merely a place to curb any man of natural talent and genius. Besides, those who are willing to honestly work for the party without pay, generally receive the least reward, which perhaps is right. "Turn the rascals out."—*Tyrone Herald.*

—Our corresponding editor, Mr. Hiram Torrey, in his article elsewhere, has left out one argument which might be effectively used with all persons who believe in the republican principal of government. Mr. Pattison, disregarding the doctrine that the majority shall rule, holds to the idea of the *one* man power—and *he is that one man.*

—Mr. Thomas Newell, late of Bellefonte, Pa., has accepted a position with Mr. John Flick, carriage builder, and will hereafter make his home in the Mountain City. Mr. Newell is a gentleman of the first water, and we know he will make friends that will be lasting. We welcome him to our city and wish him success.—*Altoona Tribune.*

—The music rendered on Sunday in the Episcopal church was one of the principal features of the service. Miss Julia Valentine's rich and cultivated voice was heard in a solo during the collection in the evening, and Miss Sarah Bradley's strong and effective alto never sounded better than during the two services of Sunday.

—Mr. A. B. Steele, will start out on the road to-day to sell cigars. He will carry with him a very superior brand, and as he is a first-class salesman his cigars will become popular. We understand that he will procure his supplies of Mr. Charles Ryan.

—The flowers so lavishly and beautifully provided on Tuesday at the funeral of the late Mrs. Reynolds were arranged by Mrs. James Lane, Miss Gephart and Miss Jackson, assisted by Miss Katie Harris. They exhibited exquisite taste.

—It is said that S. S. Blair stole a march on the Spring Mills and Lemont railroad yesterday morning. He started from Tyrone with a train at 2 o'clock and run all the way through to Spring Mills, returning at 5 o'clock.

—Gerberich, Hale & Co's mill race was filled with water Monday morning.

A Summer Home.

If we can correctly judge by the number of gay and distinguished looking strangers that are in town at the present time, Bellefonte was never before the summer home of so many. That this is so is somewhat surprising, for of recent years no effort has been made to represent Bellefonte as a summer resort. But this year every arriving train has brought its quota of youth and beauty, middle and old age, people of fame and people of elegant leisure, and that also ever welcome multitude of the world's workers, who perhaps can linger with us only a few days or a week.

But, really, there are very few places that can boast of the comforts and advantages of Bellefonte in summer. High in location, resting quietly among the hills, the streets bordered with handsome trees and ornamented on either side with fine residences around which are beautiful grounds; the sun's rays softened by an almost perpetual breeze, which is never, however too strong, as its force is broken by the surrounding hills; surely, there is here much to admire and enjoy and to furnish rest to the weary. The hills are of themselves so attractive to the eye. Wooded in vernal green to the very top. Studded below with fields of grain as yellow as gleaming gold or furnishing a rich setting like an amethyst or emerald. Winding further below through green fields and pastures rich, are silvery streams containing the finest trout in Pennsylvania. When the visitor knows that the roads which lead from town, over the hills and far away, run among these very same scenes—surely, the picture is charming in the extreme.

The ever increasing number of new railroads are also additional attractions, for althogh the iron horse himself is not suggestive of anything restful, we know he will carry all who invoke his services to retreats which are in themselves delightful. The B. N. and L. R. R. has brought Spring Mills and other pleasant places to our very doors.

The excellence of Bellefonte hotels and the hospitality of Bellefonte homes also take their part in bringing people to our town. The hotels are not surpassed in Pennsylvania for elegance or comfort. The homes are lavish in hospitality.

—Fifty or more young men met in the Y. M. C. A. hall on Tuesday evening, the 14th inst., to shake hands with State Secretary Taggart and to listen to or take part in the singing, which was so well accompanied on the piano by Mr. Pooler. Mr. P. also rendered several instrumental pieces. The evening was enjoyably spent and similar exercises might frequently be repeated by the young men of the town, although, of course, without the presence of the genial State Secretary.

—Were you at market on Saturday to walk among the wagons and the farmers, to see the products of agriculture just as they appear when taken fresh faom the virgin soil? The wagons were numerous, extending all the way around the court house yard. There is but little variety of produce, however, and he who sees the contents of one wagon sees what they all contain.

—A young child of Mr. Eli Brubaker, of Chambersburg, while playing with a China doll on Monday broke off a foot and a portion of the leg and swallowed it. The inch or more of china lodged in the child's esophagus and caused it much discomfort until it was forced into the stomach by a physician.

—We suggest that instead of camping out to put themselves in trim for the regular brigade encampment, that the members of Company B might accomplish the same result by sleeping near an open window these nights.

—A blood stained knife has been found by a farmer 100 feet from the spot where James Irwin was murdered in Huntingdon county. It is expected to play an important part in fastening the crime on Laporte.

—There seem to be fewer excursions this summer and more inactivity, parties sitting and chatting on the moonlit porches or lawns. The latter way of deriving enjoyment is best and cheapest.

—The mercury in Frank Galbraith's thermometer, on Monday, climbed away up to 120 degrees and disappeared out of the top of the instrument.

Wife: "Well, doctor, how is my husband?" Doctor: "Getting along finely. He is not in a critical state at all." "Sorry to hear that." "Well, that's queer." "Indeed it isn't; it's a sign he's pretty sick." "Why, madame, in what way?" "When he's well he's mighty critical, I can tell you."

The Georgia House of Representatives has passed a general local option law.

Personal Pencilings.

Judge C. A. Mayer, of Lock Haven, was in Bellefonte on Friday.

Mr. John S. Bibby, of Spring Mills, visited in Williamsport last week.

Miss Bella Rankin, of this place, returned on Friday from a visit to Orbisonia.

Miss Sue Dayton retrned to her home in Williamsport on Tuesday morning.

Miss Tillie Lyon, daughter of Mr. B. C. Lyon, of Linn street, is visiting friends in Philipsburg.

Mrs. R. H. Foster, of Harrisburg, has recently visited relatives in Aaronsburg, this county.

Miss Clara Strickland, one of the best lady instructors in the schools of this place, is at Chautauqua.

Mrs. Dr. Shaffner and family, of Philadelphia, are guests at the residence of Mr. J. V. Thomas.

Mrs. Ed. Chambers, of Lamb street, started on Friday to visit her relatives in Kennett Square, Pa.

Mr. James Snyder, of the Intersection, is manipulating the wires for Mr. Harry Hutchinson at the depot to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Williams have been in Port Matilda for two days hunting for some of last year's cold weather.

Mr. Hiram Torrey, after spending a week with friends in this county, departed on Friday for his home in New York City.

The visit of Miss Burrows, who has been the guest of Mrs. Crider is ended and she returned Saturday to her home in Williamsport.

Mr. Bates Bell was rendered quite desperate by this July sun and hastened away Friday evening to his home in Mt. Union.

Miss Lide Johnston and her brother, Mr. George Johnston, departed on Thursday for a visit of several weeks at Chautauqua in New York State.

Judge A. O. Furst has been quaffing the health-giving waters and resting himself in the sylvan dells of Bedford Springs during the present week.

Mrs. Shelden, of Philadelphia, is among those who came from a distance to attend the funerals of her two friends, Mrs. Reynolds and her son William.

Miss Stover, the agreeable lady who presides behind the counter in the Bee Hive stores, went to Pine Grove and Boalsburg this week for her summer recreation.

Miss Effie Bennett and Miss Kittie Martin, two very accomplished young ladies from Washington, D. C., are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Aikens on Bishop street.

Rev. Mr. Humes officiated in the Episcopal church on Sunday. His sermons were unusually excellent, the the best we have heard since Rev. Mr. Hewitt occupied the pulpit.

Mr. Isaac Smith, after enjoying himself felicitously for a week among his friends here, attending church on Sunday like the good boy he is, departed for Ridgeway Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Clifford Thomas, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest at the home of her husband's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Thomas, on Allegheny street. She is a petite, pretty lady with engaging manners.

Mr. Harry Jenkins has gone to Williamsport, taking his bicycle with him. He will probably give his Williamsport friends a few points in the proper way to manage the wild steed before he returns.

Mr. and Mrs A. C. Moyer, of Sandy Ridge, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. M's aunt, Miss Maggie Pruner, in this place. Mr. Moyer departed for Sandy Ridge Monday and Mrs. M. will remain some time with her aunt.

Gen. James A. Beaver, on the 14th, attended a meeting of a commission created by the act of Legislature to select a site and arrange for the building of a home for indigent soldiers. The commission met in the Executive Chamber, at Harrisburg.

Mrs. Deitrick and Mrs. Geo. Woodeu, of Houtzdale, and Mrs. Guyer, wife of Rev. Mr. Guyer, of Milesburg, are guests at the residence of County Treasurer Smith, on Bishop street. They expect to visit Penn Cave before their departure.

That well known and enterprising citizen of Snow Shoe, Mr. T. R. Buddinger, drank soda water in Bellefonte Monday. He came to town Sunday and has tested the summer heat of the county seat since that time. Come again and often, Mr. B., for you are always welcome.

While attending a picnic about two miles from New Bloomfield, Perry county, a lad named Willis got into water beyond his depth and would have drowned had it not been for the heroism of Frank Kein, who rescued him as well as another boy named Gotwalt, who had vainly attempted to save Willis.

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. Harry Hicks was quite ill Sunday night.

Rev. Mr. Steck and family are moving to Bellefonte this week.

Mr. Jack Ewing, of Snow Shoe, tarried in Tyrone on Tuesday.

Mrs. Carstetter, of this place, is visiting friends in Penns Valley.

Mr. M. F. Loy, of Pine Glenn, was a visitor in Bellefonte Monday.

Mrs. J. H. Sands is visiting her relatives in the city of Williamsport.

Mrs. Harris, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. G. Curtin, Jr., on Curtin street.

Miss Bella Rankin, one of Boalsburg's agreeable young ladies, was tarrying in Bellefonte Wednesday.

Miss Flora Fox, the accomplished step-daughter of Mr. Teller, has been physically indisposed for a week or longer.

Rev. Mr. Day, of Brownsville, Pa., is a guest at the Brockerhoff House. He will officiate in the Episcopal church next Sunday.

Mrs. Cassidy and her son Wilbur, of Canton, Ohio, who have been visiting at Mr. Geo. Bayard's residence here, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Montgomery, Mr. Harry Bullock, Mrs. Curtin and two or three others composed a party that went on Saturday to Atlantic City.

Miss Gertrude Woodcock, of Altoona, arrived in Bellefonte on Monday evening and is visiting at the home of her uncle, Rev. J. A. Woodcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jenkins went to Lewistown on Monday afternoon to attend the funeral of Mrs. Rodgers, an aunt of Mr. Jenkins, which occurred Tuesday.

Miss Johnny Morgan, of Tennessee, after a visit at the home of Mr. George Valentine, is now the guest of Miss Carrie, daughter of Mrs. Reuben Valentine.

Hon. L. A. Mackey spends a large part of his time in Bellefonte and is such a very pleasant gentleman that it would be agreeable if he would move here permanently.

First Lieut. Geissinger, the corporal and eight privates of Company B, departed yesterday to Conneaut Lake to prepare Camp Gallagher for the brigade encampment.

Mr. Ed Rankin is talking over the telegraph wires from Lemont to-day, and as the railroad company will want a permanent agent at that place Ed will be just the man to suit them.

Mr. Aaron Goldsmith and his sister, Miss Fannie, and her guest, Miss Strasburger, of Williamsport, went to Snow Shoe Tuesday to drink the rarefied oxygen on the mountain's lofty height.

Mrs. W. L. Malin, accompanied by her two daughters, Miss Sadie and Miss Helen, departed on the 5:20 p. m. train on Monday for a short visit at the home of Mrs. John G. Irwin, in Altoona.

Randolph Nightengale, the new clerk in the post office, although not yet entered upon his duties, was inside Tuesday learning his new duties and making the acquaintance of the young ladies who call for letters.

Mr. Leopold Yochsbery, of Williamsport, and Mrs. Herman Simons and two daughters, of Lock Haven, all of whom are guests at the residence of Adolph Loeb, were visiting the famous Penn cave Tuesday.

Mr. Edwin Garman's head is remarkably well shaped. He has recently parted with nineteen-twentieths of his golden hair and now the cool zephyrs, when there are any, have free access to his cranium.

Mrs. R. M. Magee and family departed Wednesday for a few days' sojourn at Atlantic City. Mr. Magee, who has been away from home during the past two weeks on affairs connected with his vast life-insurance business, will also be with them part of the time and during his continued absence will have his business headquarters at the Girard Hotel, Philadelphia.

Mr. J. P. Lucas, of Curtin township, has recently returned from Kansas where he spent some time. His report of that "Empire State of the West" is not so glowing as reports frequently given by those who have lived there. Indeed, he does not think it is the place for poor farmers at all, but those who have sufficient capital can perhaps do as well there as anywhere. Farm laborers can do as well in Centre county as in Kansas, and perhaps better.

MARRIED.

ESTRICK—LUCAS.—By the Rev. J. Zeigler, at his residence at Snow Shoe Intersection, on the 4th of July, 1885, Samuel Estrick to Hannah Lucas, both of Boggs Twp., Centre Co., Pa.

ARDERY—STOVER.—On the 9th of July, at the home of the bride, by Rev. S. A. Yearick, Mr. Ellsworth E. Ardery, of Martha Furnace, and Miss Mary L. Stover, of Haines township.